

TWO COPIES RECEIVED.

2nd Copy Delivered to the

Library of Congress
Office of the
APR 11 1900

APR 11 1900

Periodical Department

Editor of Copy

SECOND COPY.

St. Paul Girl Takes an Icy Plunge

THE NATIONAL
POLICE GAZETTE
THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN THE WORLD.

Copyrighted for 1899 by the Proprietor, RICHARD K. FOX, The Fox Building, Franklin Square Publishing, Printing and Engraving House, New York City.

RICHARD K. FOX,
Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1899.

VOLUME LXXV.—No. 1164.
Price 10 Cents.

FREE SUPPLEMENT--SPIDER KELLY, OF SAN FRANCISCO



MADE THE WOMEN JUMP.

BOYS CREATE A PANIC IN A BUFFALO DEPOT BY THROWING LIGHTED MATCHES.



RICHARD K. FOX
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR
NEW YORK AND LONDON

Saturday, December 9, 1899.

Entered at the Post Office, New York, N. Y., as Second-class
Mail Matter.

New York:
THE RICHARD K. FOX
PRINTING AND PUBLISHING HOUSE.
The Fox Building, - Franklin Square.

London, England:
Pleydell House, - Pleydell Street, E. C.
From which office the London Edition is printed and issued
simultaneously with the American Edition.

**THE POLICE
GAZETTE**
GREATEST
SPORTING
WEEKLY
IN THE
WORLD
INCLUDING
FINE HALFTONE SUPPLEMENTS
ADDRESS
RICHARD K. FOX
FRANKLIN SQUARE
NEW YORK CITY

**THE
POLICE GAZETTE**
WILL PUBLISH
IN HALFTONE,
PHOTOGRAPHS
OF
POPULAR ROAD HOUSES,
FAMOUS SALOONS AND
WELL-KNOWN HOTELS.

THOSE WITH PERSONS GROUPED
IN FRONT PREFERRED

If you have a fine place send a
photo of it to the

POLICE GAZETTE



RICHARD K. FOX,

PUBLISHER,

NEW YORK-LONDON

WHO'S YOUR BARTENDER? SEND IN A COMPLIMENTARY PARAGRAPH ABOUT HIM

FROM THE MIMIC WORLD —BEHIND THE SCENES AND IN THE GREEN ROOM—

OF PLAYS AND PLAYERS

Interesting Gossip Picked Up Here and There About the
Actors and Actresses of the Vaudevilles.

PROMINENT MEMBERS OF "GUS" HILL'S COMPANY.

"Dave" Posner, of the Gaiety Museum, New York City, Finds That Little Elk, "Police Gazette" Champion Overland Traveler, is a Drawing Card.

Among the prominent members of "Gus" Hill's Vanity Fair Company are "Katie" Rooney, Harris and Fields, "Bonnie" Goodwin, Williamson and Stone, Morrissey and Rice, and the three Rio

strengthen the Metropolitan Burlesquers. They made a hit with their acrobatic dancing.

Ida Fuller, who recently returned from



After the Show, with Johnny Waiting on the Corner.

Brothers. The tour is booked solid in week stands only until the middle of May.

Little Elk, the "Police Gazette" champion overland traveler, was engaged by "Dave" Posner, to exhibit his outfit and deliver his lecture at the Gaiety Museum, this city. He made such a favorable impression that he was at once engaged for two weeks later in the season.

Rose Kessner and Annetta Reid were engaged by James Curtin of the Olympic Theatre, Harlem, to

MEN YOU ALL KNOW

Our colored fighters from the time of Melinaux to Peter Jackson. With numerous illustrations and portraits of all the prominent American and English colored pugilists. An interesting and valuable book. Sent by mail to any address on receipt of price, 25 cents. Address POLICE GAZETTE, Franklin Square, New York.

Georgie Cunningham is in her fourth week at the State Park Palm Garden, Niagara Falls.

Merritt and Rasella have closed with E. J. Nugent's "Girl Wanted" Company. They appeared

at Watson's Opera House, Lynn, Mass., as a special attraction.

James R. Glenroy, the man with the green gloves, has freshened up his act and is at Shea's Toronto Theatre.

At Leech and his Three Rosebuds created a fine impression at the Columbia, St. Louis, with their finished act.

Helene Mora is the headliner on the Western circuit.

When sending photographs to the "Police Gazette" for publication professionals are requested to send their permanent address, that the photos may be returned.

Mudge and Morton are doing great business with "The Kaiserjäger Kids" company, which is now on tour.

T. Nelson Downs, the King of Koenig, is booked through solid until 1902. He is now on the continent.

Blockson and Burns and Annie Hart have made a big hit on the Shea circuit. They opened in Philadelphia on the 27th.

"Tony" Farrell and Miss Leland are appearing with great success in the one act farce, "An American Duke."

Adelaide Hermann has signed for the Keith circuit.

"Jack" Burke, the clever boxer, who made a great hit in the music halls abroad with his act, has returned home. He is going abroad again next year.

Cushman, Holcombe and Curtis, the reorganized Comic Opera combination, played favorite at Keith's Providence, R. I., house last week.

Ferris and Trevannon and Master Wiley Ferris, Jr., were at the Oakland Theatre, St. Louis, Mo., recently, and the boy made a great hit.

Osborne and Weldon had their little son in their act at the Wonderland, Buffalo, last week.

McCabe, Sabine and Mile Vera will be with H. W. Williams' Own Company for the balance of the season.

The Sohikes, with their pickaninnies are in the West on the Orpheum circuit.

"Fred" Niblo, the rapid-fire humorist, has been engaged a season ahead.

"Eddie" McDonald, Blanche Frayne and the McDonald-Bryan Trio are with Dickson's Humpty Dumpty Company.

"Billie" and "Willie" Farrell are playing four London music halls every night in their new act, "Miss Blackville from London."

The vaudeville entertainment by the Bell Sisters at Winsor Hall, Broad street, Newark, last Tuesday evening, was an unequalled success, and both of these popular ladies are to be commended on the perfect management and financial success of the affair.

Alfred Mayo is now the leading man with Bertha Weilby's company.

"Paddy" Murphy has bought a forty-acre farm in Plymouth county, Massachusetts. He is not going to till the soil.

Amy Waring of the Theatre Comique, Wellington, O., received enough birthday presents recently to fill a trunk.

Effie St. Clair and E. A. Hogan have formed a copartnership.

"Jack" Symonds will open at Proctor's New York theatre on Dec. 18.

John T. Hanson and Maybel Drew have joined the Actors' Fund.

The Four Luciers are with the Hermanns the Great Company.

"Pat" Conway has signed for the season with the "O'Hooligan's Wedding" Company.

Florence Bindley has been the headliner in every city on the Moss and Thornton tour.

Julia Ralph has a new monologue arranged for her by Charles Horwitz.

Frank Whitman has scored a hit in the Boston production of "The Man in the Moon."

SPICY AND SENSATIONAL

"A PARISIAN SULTANA." A charming story from the French, by Albert de Sagan. Beautifully and appropriately illustrated. Price 25 cents. Address RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.

TWELVE ANXIOUS WOMEN, READY FOR A BRIDAL TOUR TO CALIFORNIA, BUNCOED BY ONE MAN

After He Had Taken Their Trunks and Money He Told Them to Meet Him on the Station Platform.

WHEN HE DID NOT COME THEY COMPARED NOTES.

And Then One of the Slickest Swindles of the Age Was Disclosed---Two of the Widows Headed For the Police Station With Their Story of Woe.

The past year has produced many bigamists who have confessed to many wives and who admitted doing a wholesale marrying business, but the star bigamist has turned up in Omaha, Neb., in the person of a Chicago citizen, who is apparently neither handsome nor fascinating, but extremely clever as well as bold.

The chief of police was visited one afternoon by a pair of widows, who were as plump and as pretty as widows are generally supposed to be, and they told him their respective stories. They said that this marrying man had arranged with each, unknown to the other to go to San Francisco, Cal., where he had property and where he would marry them. In each case there had been a brief but ardent courtship, and when everything had been settled the husband to be had borrowed \$50 to buy railroad tickets and had taken charge of the trunks of his prospective victims. They never saw him again, nor their \$50, nor their trunks.

Now for the comedy element of the story. When he had taken the money and the expressman had come for the trunk he had arranged to have the widow meet him at the depot half an hour before the train they were supposed to take was due.

She went there and waited. She hadn't been there long when other women began to arrive, until finally there were twelve on the station platform. Some were old and some were young; a few were pretty and about half of them were widows. The train came and went, but no man arrived and they began to look anxious. Finally one spoke to the other and said she was waiting for the man she was to marry, at the same time giving his name.

"Why, that is the name of my husband. I was married last week. Where are you going?"

"To San Francisco; we are to be married there."

"Is he a homely man with blue eyes and a red beard?" "Yes; and he has a mole on his cheek." "That's the same one. Oh, I hope he comes. I'll have him arrested."

"So will I," said the other, beginning to cry, "for he has my trunk and \$50."

Some of the other women came up to sympathize with the two who seemed to be in such great distress, and inside of five minutes the entire twelve knew they had been duped, robbed, buncoed and abandoned.

Then two of the widows, representing the lot, went to the police station and made a report, and an investigation was made which showed that the man had, within the past four months, swindled several hundred women and married at least seventy-five.

It was also found that he had carried on an enormous correspondence for weeks with women who answered advertisements for women to go to California to work in vineyards. He represented himself to be an extensive grape grower.

He has covered his tracks so well that it is doubtful if he will be caught.

"ED" DENFASS.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Every once in a while Philadelphia turns out a pugilist who has ability enough to cut a dash in theistic game. The latest to claim recognition is "Ed" Denfass, a twenty-year-old lad, who jumped from obscurity to fame at a single bound by knocking out Owen Ziegler in one round. Denfass gives every indication of being a "comer."

"DICK" HORLICK.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

The champion welterweight fighter of Tennessee is said to be "Dick" Horlick of Memphis. He is open to meet anybody in the world at his weight. The accompanying cut shows portraits of Horlick and his trainer, Charles Smith.

"WILLIE" PLIMMER.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

"Willie" Plimmer, better known as the "Original Boy Globe Trotter," is now on the road walking between Chicago and New Orleans, 1,200 miles, with a time limit of thirty-five days. A wager of \$500 will

stimulate him to make the trip in the time specified. The start was made from David Shrewsbury's theatrical headquarters, 450 State street, Chicago. Plimmer will go empty pocketed on the trip.

GEORGE FREDERICKS.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

George Fredericks is a sensational slack wire performer. Recently at Racine, Wis., at a ball given under the auspices of the Unity Athletic Club he mounted the slack wire, which was stretched directly in front of the stage, and remained on it for one hour and five minutes. During this time he did turns with a ladder, hoop, undressed and several other clever pieces of work. It was a hard task, and when Master of Ceremonies John McCue announced that his time was up, he leaped from the wire amid the applause of the spectators. Fredericks claims this to be a record.



They were Waiting at the Depot for the Man who Never Came

and has asked the POLICE GAZETTE to recognize it as such. He then expects to receive challenges from different parts of the country.

"JACK" MOFFATT.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

"Jack" Moffatt is a Chicago product and one of the best 150-pound pugilists in the country. He is under the management of Mr. "Sam" Pooler, who is eager to match him against any pugilist of his weight in the world.

CAPT. M'BRIDE OF YALE.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

The distinguished individual who is leading the Yale university football forces this year is Captain McBride, a player of wide reputation and great ability.

CROOK CLEVERLY CAUGHT.

Fired On by a Vigilant Watchman, Shot and Captured.

While passing the home of W. L. Fay at an early hour the other morning Nightwatchman Austin, of Gaines-

BEWARE OF FRAUDS.

The POLICE GAZETTE employs no traveling agents or solicitors. Any one representing himself as such should be handed over to justice as an impostor and swindler. Address all subscriptions and orders to RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

ville, O., saw a dim light burning in a room on the first floor. Stepping to the window he saw a man placing silverware from the sideboard into a large basket, while a companion was assisting him. After making sure that neither of them was Mr. Fay, the officer placed his revolver against the pane and fired, the shot taking effect in the back of a sofa. One man ran to the front of the house, secured his shoes and then turned and jumped through a rear window, which he had left open, his confederate meanwhile escaping unnoticed. The man who secured his shoes started down the street with the officer in close pursuit, shooting as fast as he could reload his revolver. The burglar attempted to return the fire, but for some reason the cartridges failed to explode. The officer followed the blood stains and caught the fugitive five miles from town.

SOLDIERS USED A GATLING.

Troops and Citizens of Texas Exchange Shots at Fort Ringgold.

The trouble between the United States colored troops at Fort Ringgold, Tex., and the citizens of Rio Grande city, which adjoins the fort, started again the other night and for nearly two hours shooting was exchanged between the opposing forces. The soldiers were armed with the Krag-Jorgenson rifles and the bullets riddled the adobe buildings of the little town. The women and children of the place fled in terror to the chaparral, many of them seeking refuge in Mexico. The citizens who numbered fully 200 men, poured volley after volley into the garrison buildings, but their fire apparently was badly directed in the darkness as none of the soldiers was injured.

The commander finally brought a gatling gun into play, and directing his fire in the direction from which the volleys from the citizens were coming, succeeded in quelling the latter. One citizen of Rio Grande city was wounded. This is the only known casualty.

Each side blames the other, but the fact remains that that part of Texas is particularly warm just about now, and no place for any one with whom the smell of

MASKED ROBBERS

MORTALLY WOUND CALIFORNIA

SAOOONKEEPER

He Was Behind His Bar When They Opened Fire on Him.

FLED WITHOUT THEIR BOOTY.

Owing to the Quickness of the Crime the Men Made Their Escape.

John Thomas, who owned a saloon at Pacific and Campbell streets, West Oakland, Cal., was shot in the head and fatally wounded the other night by masked robbers, who entered his saloon shortly after midnight.

The robbers rushed into the saloon with pistols drawn and shouted:

"Throw up your hands!"

Before Thomas had a chance to obey, one of the robbers fired.

Thomas dropped to the floor, and, with one more shot at a customer who was standing at the bar, the highwaymen disappeared. The second shot flew wild, hitting Thomas in the shoulder as he fell.

Pedestrians on the street heard the shooting and saw two men run swiftly down Pacific street. The customer, a frequenter of the place, ran out into the street, yelling for assistance. The police patrol was summoned and Thomas was carried to his home at 801 Campbell street, half a block away. Doctors were called, but he was pronounced to be beyond all possible hope of recovery.

The police went to work at once, but found no clue to the robbers, who, it is supposed, are members of the same gang that has committed three daring robberies there during less than two weeks.

Thomas had just stepped from behind his bar and was walking toward the door of the saloon when the robbers entered. It is supposed they fired at him, believing he was making for them.

The police were able to get but little definite information from the man who was in the saloon at the time of the shooting, because he was considerably under the influence of liquor and had only an indistinct recollection of the circumstances.

There were a number of people who saw the robbers' flight, but in the darkness they were unable to distinguish the running men.

The men made no attempt to secure any money, but as soon as the shots were fired dashed out of the saloon and disappeared. Thomas was wearing a soft felt hat at the time of the tragedy, and the bullet plowed through that, straight into his brain. When the police carried him into his residence he was in his death struggle. He was found lying just where he fell on the floor of the saloon, so close to the door that it was opened with difficulty, the robbers having slammed it shut when they fled.

The shooting took place within three blocks of another saloon which was held up a couple of weeks previous by masked men.

"SAM" PATCH'S LAST JUMP.

The seventieth anniversary of the tragic death of "Sam" Patch, the famous jumper, who lost his life while making a plunge of 125 feet at the Genesee Falls, New York, occurred on the 18th of last month, and recalls one of the most sensational events which ever occurred in this State.

The announcement that he was going to jump had the effect of drawing a tremendous crowd to the spot which he had selected for his latest exploit. When he was ready he took a drink from a flask and made the following speech to the waiting thousands:

"Napoleon was a great man and a great general. He conquered armies, and he conquered nations. But he couldn't jump the Genesee Falls. Wellington was a great man, and a great soldier. He conquered armies and he conquered nations, and he conquered Napoleon, but he couldn't jump the Genesee Falls. That was left for me to do, and I can do it and will."

But he took a little more brandy than was good for him, and he lost his head. He did not jump as true as he had on previous occasions, and when he struck the water many were sure it was his last jump.

His body was not found until March 17 following when it was discovered frozen in a cake of ice near the mouth of the Genesee.

IMPALED ON THE PICKETS.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

One of the queerest accidents on record happened recently at De Land, Fla., where a well-known citizen was discovered by his wife with his neck between the two pickets of a fence. She called for help and managed to extricate him before he strangled to death. He had taken a sit while looking over the fence, and had been unable to save himself.

GENUINELY FRENCH

"Women and Her Lovers." Translated from the French of Hector Malot. One of the most fascinating novels ever published. With 67 beautiful illustrations. Mailed to any address on receipt of 25 cents.



WILL KENO.



THOMAS WELCH.



ELMER MELROSE.

A TRIO OF THE GREATEST COMEDY ACROBATS ON THE VAUDEVILLE STAGE WHO HAVE ORIGINATED MORE SUCCESSFUL FEATURES AND NOVELTIES THAN ANY OTHER PERFORMERS IN THEIR LINE.



Mlle. IRMA ORBASANI.

AN ATTRACTIVE YOUNG WOMAN WHO HAS GAINED GREAT FAME AS A TRAINER OF BIRDS.



MRS. AND MR. FRANK LEARY.

HIGH CLASS CHARACTER AND COMEDY ENTERTAINERS NOW TOURING THE WEST.



MAUDE GORDON. FLOSSIE LE VAN.

TWO OF THE SHAPELIEST AND MOST CHARMING MEMBERS OF THE CLARK BROS. ROYAL BURLESQUERS.



WILLIAM McCABE.

OWNER OF THE CRESCENT POOL ROOM AND
A CRACK PLAYER OF ELIZABETH, N. J.



R. J. KIRK.

ADVANCE AGENT OF THE W. A. BRADY
"WAY DOWN EAST" COMPANY.



O. EVANS MIKESELL.

WELL-KNOWN AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHER OF
SCENERY HILL, PA.



RED PEPPER FOR HER RIVAL.

JEALOUS YOUNG WOMAN OF MOBILE, ALA., IN AN EXCESS OF
RAGE ALMOST BLINDS HER INTIMATE FRIEND.



IMPALED ON THE PICKETS.

ODD ACCIDENT TO A MAN WHO HAD A FIT WHILE NEAR
A FENCE IN HIS GARDEN AT DE LAND, FLORIDA.

BLONDE YOUTH WITH GUN HELD UP A ROOM FULL OF MEN AT MINNEAPOLIS AND GOT GAMBLER'S BANK ROLL

Politely Requested the Dealer to Open the Drawer and Then He Helped Himself to the Long Green.

SPORTING CROWD WAS DAZED BY HIS NERVE.

Backed Out of the Door Held Open by an Obliging Negro Porter, But Failed to Get Altogether Away With His Plunder.

A young man with a good cold nerve and a big gun gave the gambling fraternity of Minneapolis a stiff frost and incidentally took some of their money. A dozen sports were having a nice quiet game of faro when a command that meant business rang out:

"Throw open that money drawer, Mr. Dealer, and be quick about it, too."

The speaker was a well-dressed young fellow with blonde hair and steel-blue eyes. He was covering the dealer with a gun of large calibre. There wasn't a man in the room who dared to make a move, and the young fellow stepped forward and gathered in the bank roll. He got out and later he was arrested and locked up. He said he belonged in a town in North Dakota, and that he needed the money.

He first put in an appearance at the gambling house early in the afternoon. He looked the different games over and finally concluded that faro was about his gait. He took a seat at the table and blew himself in for two stacks of chips, at \$5 per stack. His plays were uniformly lucky, and no matter how he placed his bets the right cards always turned up. He called the turn with ease and on case cards he was the real thing.

But this luck was too good to last, and stuck after stock began to return to the dealer's side of the table. He played until 4 o'clock, when he arose from his chair and shoved \$42.50 in checks over to the dealer, who cashed them without comment. Pushing his money into his pocket he called for a drink and then left the place. Nothing more was thought of him until about 7 in the evening, when he re-entered the house and again approached the table.

For the second time he bought \$10 worth of chips and started in to play again. But this time everything was against him, and his money began to go back into the drawer. He lost steadily until his last chip reposed in the dealer's rack.

That's when he decided on his surething play, and pulling out his sevenvoiced persuader ordered the dealer to throw open the money drawer and be quick about it.

There were a dozen men in the room with revolvers in their pockets, but they didn't say so. They simply froze. The dealer never flinched. He pulled himself out of range of the gun and said: "Certainly, sir."

The young man reached over and took all the bank bills in sight. Just as he did so a man at the next table made a movement, but it wasn't repeated, for the blonde haired citizen gave every one in the room a look into the muzzle of his weapon. A couple of those who were there ducked behind a big stove so as to be out of range in case of a bombardment, but the coolest man in the room was the fellow who was getting the money. When he had it safely tucked away in his pocket he backed to the door, which was politely held open for him by the colored porter, who was about four shades lighter than usual, notwithstanding the fact that he was something of a bad man himself and knows a thing or two about gun plays.

When the robber was half way out he waved good-bye with his pistol and then blandly remarked: "Shut the door, boy, so the gentlemen won't catch cold."

As soon as the door had been closed the porter was ordered to go on the trail of the hold-up, and it is to his credit that he obeyed his orders without a word.

He kept after him until he saw an officer, and then one of the boldest thieves in the city was arrested. He had his arsenal in his pocket, but he didn't attempt to use it, and he went to jail as meek as any lamb.

When the fat man got his money back he opened up the game once more.

C. F. P. HAFKE.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

There is no more popular man-of-warrior in Uncle Sam's navy than C. F. P. Hafke, who is stationed on the U. S. S. *Thelet* at San Francisco. He is a champion boxer and is open to meet any man in the navy. He has defeated G. Barney in five rounds and "Bill" Bockstrong in three rounds.

DAVID SHREWSBURY.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

David Shrewsbury was born in Charleston, W. Va., Oct. 22, 1876, and is therefore twenty-three years of age. He entered the theatrical profession in 1890 and gained fame as a buck and wing dancer, and became very popular when he defeated the once great Texarkana, then the champion buck dancer of the world, at Beckman Bros. Winter Garden, St. Louis, Mo. He

has a little shop at 163 E. Thirty-second street. He has been a reader of the *POLICE GAZETTE* since he was a boy and wouldn't be without it.

SWAM IN ICY WATER.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A good-looking young woman of St. Paul is wearing a trophy in the shape of a diamond ring because she had the courage to take a swim in the cold waters of the Mississippi in the neighborhood of St. Paul, Minn. Over one hundred persons, including many prominent clubmen, were present on the river bank and witnessed the feat. She was clad in a handsome and neat fitting bathing suit, and when she climbed out, dripping and cold, but a winner, she was heartily cheered.

Send in personal paragraphs for the bartenders column.

MADE THE WOMEN JUMP.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A pair of mischievous youngsters went into one of the railroad stations at Buffalo, N. Y., the other day and began lighting matches and throwing them on the floor in the women's waiting room. There was a stampede in a minute, and some of the women who were there only managed, after considerable effort, in preventing their clothes from catching on fire. The boys were arrested by a policeman and taken to court, and when asked why they had thrown the matches on the floor, said they wanted to see the ladies jump. "We didn't mean to hurt anybody, your honor." They were discharged with a reprimand.

O. EVANS MIKESELL.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Mr. O. Evans Mikesell, who lives in one of the most beautiful and romantic spots in Pennsylvania, at Scenery Hill, took several fine photographs of Little Elk, the "Police Gazette" champion overland traveler, while the latter was resting at that place.

R. J. KIRK.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

At the present time Mr. R. J. Kirk is the advance agent of W. A. Brady's "Way Down East" Company.



"Open that Money Drawer, Mr. Dealer," He Said.

It was prematurely discharged, the entire contents entering the body of the girl. She died in half an hour. Both of the men were placed under arrest and locked up in the Gallipolis jail.

WHAT A BARBER SAYS.

HOBOKEN, N. J., Oct. 30, 1899.

MR. RICHARD K. FOX—Dear Sir: I have the *POLICE GAZETTE* on file in my barber shop, and have taken it for the past ten years and cannot do without it. I think it is the best sporting medium I ever read. Yours truly,

FRANK BURGER.

F. K. ATHERTON.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Mr. F. K. Atherton is the young and good looking photographer of Racine, Wis. He is a veteran, too, for he was a soldier during the Spanish-American war, having served with credit in the Eighth Cavalry.

SAMUEL GOLDSTEIN.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

One of the most progressive newsmen of Buffalo, N. Y., is Samuel Goldstein, who has a store at 72 Canal street. He has been selling the *POLICE GAZETTE* for many years and he says its popularity seems to be on the increase. He is a great lover of sports and has a

T. B. BOND.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Mr. Bond is an old-time Western scout and miner and knows the Western country from the Mississippi to the Coast. He is a barber by profession and has a

SPARKLES WITH SPICE

"THE FATE OF A LIBERTINE." By Emile Zola, with 98 original and quaint illustrations. Sent by mail, securely wrapped, to any address, on receipt of price, 25 cents. Address RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

CRACK BOWLERS

MAKING AN EARLY START,

MAKE RECORDS

New Tournaments for Buffalo, Cincinnati and Boston.

HEAD-PIN IN BROOKLYN.

Interesting Gossip of Bowlers Throughout the Country.

Bowling scores are improving all along the line; the clubs having teams in tournaments are recording high totals for their representatives, and more match games have been decided this season to date than in any former year, showing that teams have settled down to hard work earlier than usual. So early in the bowling campaign the individual limit has had a close call on several occasions, and the 1,000 mark for five-men teams was passed nearly a month ago. A free head-pin series has been started in Brooklyn—a new innovation for that borough—and new ideas in the way of tournaments have been reported from Buffalo, Cincinnati, Chicago, Boston and a number of other bowling hotbeds.

Manager Floss, of Buffalo, reports that the National one-man tourney is an assured success.

At the All Saints Lyceum, Jersey City, Father Doylan is one of the greatest bowling enthusiasts.

Mitchell, of the Orientals, besides being a vocalist of no mean ability, is rolling a great game this season.

Geo. Fraenkle has issued a challenge to roll any one hisage on the Uncle Sam alleys, Bowery, New York, for \$50.

Beck's alleys, Columbus, Ohio, are crowded nightly with players of the Wholesale League and their friends. The proprietor has a knack of making permanent friends of his guests.

The letter carriers assemble at Henn's alleys, Jersey City, every week where bowling of high scores is the order of the night.

Harry J. Lenz's alleys, at Ninety-second street and Boulevard, are new. Justus Bruns completed this elegant resort last season.

The Owl and Centre teams won and lost one in the North Side League at Col. Luth's Aldine alleys, 169 and 171 Centre street, Chicago, Ill.

"Sam" Karpf, manager of the Greater New York team, and W. V. Thompson of the All-Stars, have entered their best bowlers in the National tourney, to be held on the Iroquois alleys, Buffalo, for the Richard K. Fox championship trophy and the largest cash prizes ever offered.

At Everett, Mass., the Glendon team won three straight from the Centrals of Summerville. Richardson was the star of the occasion.

The Berkley alleys at Perine and Webster avenues, Jersey City, N. J., are liberally patronized and the manager is one of the best of hosts.

The North End Club House alleys, at Tell Court and North Park avenue, Chicago, Ill., are well patronized, and the alleys are in the best of shape.

A free head-pin tourney started on S. Millig's alleys, 1029 Dean street, Nov. 23rd. The number of entries received so far shows the success of this venture.

The Old Dorchester's won three from the Arlingtons on the Arlington Boat Club alleys. Parker, Gray, Richardson, Rankin and Dodge did the best work.

The I. D. K.s played the Queens Borough Club, of Long Island City on Henry J. Goette's alleys, 211 Jackson avenue, last week, and were defeated by 240 pins.

Hagen's popular alleys at 340 Central avenue, Jersey City, is the home of the Humor Club, and John Anderson is one of the best average rollers in that organization.

C. Heinrich's well-known East River Park House alleys, at the southeast corner of Eighty-fourth street and East End avenue, are in demand. Friday afternoon is the only time vacant.

The West End Bowling Co.'s alleys are attracting much attention in Cincinnati, Ohio, owing to their condition. The Hamilton Avenue club will in the future make it their headquarters.

At the Palace alleys, 125th street and Third avenue, the Washingtons rolled 788 and met with their first defeat in this series. The Grove Hills topped this score by seventeen pins.

George Ibert's alleys, Central avenue and Linden street, Brooklyn, N. Y., are new throughout and fitted with all modern improvements. Wednesday, Thursday and Friday nights are engaged for club.

Maier, anchor of the Spartan team, rolled 269, which is reported to be the highest total attained during the nine years of the American National Tournament's existence, on the Thum's Germania alleys, Bowery, New York.

REALITY ITSELF

"A FATAL SIN." By René De Richepin. Handsomely illustrated with 58 engravings. Sent direct by mail, securely wrapped, to any address, on receipt of 25 cents, by RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

TERRY M'GOVERN WHIPS TWO MEN

"Patsy" Haley and "Turkey Bill" Smith No Match for "the Terror."

"Terry" McGovern, the famous little whirlwind fighter, of Brooklyn, and the 116-pound champion of the world, established a record for himself in Chicago on Nov. 18 by knocking two men out in four rounds in one ring, "Patsy" Haley, of Buffalo, and "Turkey Point" Billy Smith, of Philadelphia. Haley was knocked down and out in 1 minute 40 seconds of the first round, and Smith lasted 1 minute of the third round. Both fights were scheduled to go six rounds.

Haley and Smith adopted opposite tactics, Haley mixing it from the start and Smith racing wildly around the ring in the effort to keep beyond McGovern's swings. Had Smith mixed it, as did Haley, he would have lasted no longer than the Buffalo man, for within a few seconds after he made his first stand and showed any intention of fighting it out he was sent to the floor with a right on the jaw which put him out of the business for nearly three minutes.

McGovern's first fight was with Haley. Haley weighed 119 pounds and McGovern 122 pounds.

McGovern started at Haley like a whirlwind, landing right and left so rapidly that Haley was unable to stop them. In about thirty seconds he had Haley guessing. McGovern stopped for breath and Haley landed a left on the chin. This started McGovern after him, and he put Haley to the floor with a short left-hand jab to the jaw. Haley was down 7 seconds, but came up strong. He led the left for McGovern, but was blocked, and McGovern then landed right and left three times in rapid succession, staggering Haley around the ring.

Haley led with left, and McGovern whipped his right hand across, catching Haley on the point of the jaw. He went down like a log and lay absolutely motionless. He was counted out by Referee Siler.

When McGovern and Smith came on McGovern, as usual, started fiercely on the aggressive. He finally penned Smith up against the ropes and sent his right under the heart. Smith turned his back and ran around the ring, with McGovern at his heels. These tactics he pursued throughout the fight. Smith landed a right on the ear, and fell down of his own accord. McGovern rushed him to the ropes, and Smith went down.

Smith repeated his running tactics in the next round and, after being pounded, landed a left on the head and went to the floor. As soon as he arose McGovern landed a left on the ear and a right on the body. Seven more times in this round Smith went to the floor, falling time and again without being hit.

As soon as the men faced each other in the third it was evident that McGovern was angry and he went after Smith in a ferocious way. He rushed him to a corner, landed right and left on the head and a right under the heart. McGovern caught Smith with a right uppercut as he came in, sending him to the floor, where he remained nine seconds. As soon as Smith was on his feet McGovern rushed him, landing right and left on head and right and left on the body. Smith attempted to fight back, but McGovern literally beat down his defense and sent him to the floor with a right swing on the jaw. This time there was no nine seconds for Smith, and he lay unconscious in the middle of the ring until his seconds dragged him to his corner.

"BOBBY" DOBBS MEETS A TARTAR.

Takes a Novice Off the Reel and Gets a Rare Good Punching.

"Bobby" Dobbs, who defeated "Dick" Burge, the great English lightweight champion, came perilously near defeat at the Hercules Club, of Brooklyn, on Nov. 21, at the hands of a comparative novice. He was scheduled to meet "Jim" Ferris, the "Kansas Rube," in a twenty-round "spell," but the "Rube" failed to shed the lustre of his presence upon the gladsome scene and a lad with aspiring notions of some day being a champion, which will fall about 90 per cent below the gratification mark, was selected to oppose the ebony-skinned St. Paul fighter. The spectators didn't take very kindly to the shift and after the pleasantries of the occasion began to howl vociferously.

Darrell tried his best to make good, and Dobbs indulgently deisted from treating him harshly. Darrell landed frequently, but inflicted no injury. Occasionally, as a proof of good faith, but not necessarily to knock out, "Bobby" slammed his left hand hard into his ebony opponent's face and wind. In the fifth round he soaked Darrell pretty hard, but to please the management let him stay awhile. Cries of "Take them off" and "Roten" came from all quarters. It was very bad to the eighth.

The eighth round was good. Darrell rushed and Dobbs had to do all he knew to take care of himself. He began walloping Darrell on body and jaw, but couldn't put him down. The substitute took a lot of punching and the crowd began to get interested.

Dobbs landed several great lefts on Dobbs' mouth, and with one tremendous smash knocked out two of "Bobby's" front teeth, which Referee Grill picked up from the canvas and returned to the owner's seconds. Dobbs was scared in the thirteenth. He had made a sucker play in holding Darrell so cheap, and the substitute, encouraged by his showing, was full of fight. He had the better of the round. The crowd got excited after the tenth, and when the fighting became cyclonic in the fourteenth there was pandemonium. Darrell used his left well, and once had "Bobby" weak. Dobbs' fine generalship saved him. Darrell used no judgment, else he might have won right there. Dobbs was like a crazy man over the stubborn resistance made by Darrell, and in the eighteenth round knocked him cold with a jaw breaking left.

AMATEUR AND PROFESSIONAL

RECORDS. Every branch of Sport in the POLICE GAZETTE SPORTING ANNUAL. Elegantly illustrated. Now ready. Price, 10 cents. At all newsdealers or direct from this office.

JEFFRIES AND CORBETT

SIGN ARTICLES TO FIGHT FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP

SEPTEMBER 15 NEXT

Paris, France, May Be the Battleground for the Next Pugilistic Contest for International Honors.

POLICE GAZETTE DIAMOND BELT WILL BE FOUGHT FOR.

"Billy" Brady and George F. Considine Sign the Articles of Agreement--Sports Present at the Meeting--Refused George Siler for Referee.

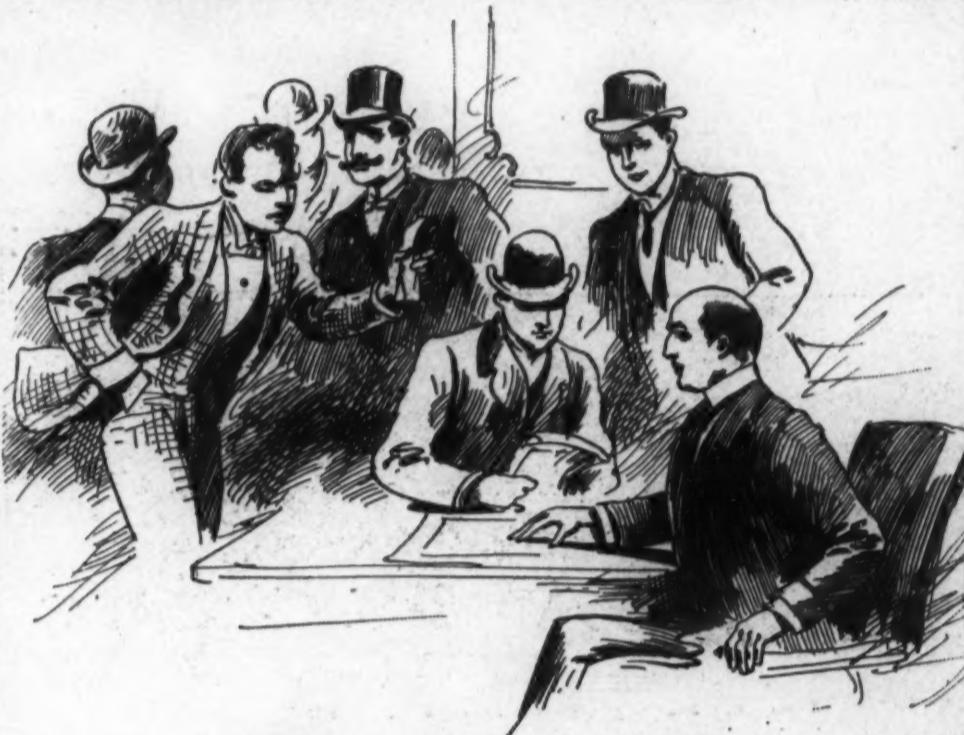
It is not an improbable likelihood that the next fight for the championship of the world will be decided in Paris, France, and the contestants in this memorable struggle be James J. Jeffries and James J. Corbett. The representatives of these two distinguished exponents of theistic art, "Billy" Brady and George F. Considine, met on Nov. 21 and signed articles for a battle to take place on or about Sept. 15, next year. No particular locality was specified--New York and Carson City, San Francisco and Paris were incidentally mentioned, and there seemed to be a general disposition on the part of the principals to favor the French capital, which will at that time be the scene of the great Exposition, and incidentally the scene of the largest cosmopolitan gathering of people the world has ever known.

The meeting at which the details of the next championship fight were arranged was attended by "Jim" Corbett, "Billy" Brady, Geo. F. Considine, "Billy" Madden, "Tim" McGrath, Wm. O'Hara (Bill Blunt), John H. McCarthy, "Mike" Coburn, "Jim" Young, "Marty" Towle, "Teddy" Foley, Assemblyman "Tim" Sullivan and many other distinguished notables. Jeffries was conspicuous by his absence.

The proceedings were conducted in the most amicable manner and not a single circumstance or word of an unpleasant character occurred during the session.

As soon as the assembled sports got together, Considine and Brady, speaking for their respective protégés, opened the conference, the latter stating that he would not agree to a date before Sept. 15 of next year.

"We want to give the pictures of the Jeffries-Sherman fight a chance to be shown," said Brady, "and I think



CORBETT AND JEFFRIES AGREE TO FIGHT.

Sporting Editor of the Police Gazette Draws up Articles for the Next Championship Battle.

Jeffries is deserving of some consideration, and he wants to make what money he can by touring the country.

"Oh, I don't object to Jeffries making all he can, and as long as I get the match I won't object to putting it off until then."

"But if you want to do me a favor," said Corbett, "let the mill take place on Sept. 7. That was the day I won the championship from John L. Sullivan in 1892."

"Jeffries can't train in hot weather," responded Brady.

This being passed over, the question as to how they would fight was brought up. Corbett stuck to strict Marquis of Queensberry rules. Brady acquiesced, but a hitch arose as to the exact interpretation of the code.

"Billy" Madden came to Corbett's rescue. "Tim" was apparently afraid that the rules would permit Jeffries to lay on him and wear him down. Madden said that this was foul, and Brady and Corbett abided by his decision.

Brady then remarked that neither man should wear bandages. Of course, Corbett kicked, but he said he was satisfied to leave the matter to the referee.

Corbett then asked whether Brady would not like to bet something on the outside. The former champion declared that he was ready to wager \$5,000 in addition to the same amount he has up with "Al" Smith as a forfeit. Brady said he was satisfied. Corbett next proposed that the purse be divided on a basis of 75 and 25 per cent, which was accepted. Bids from clubs, which must be sealed, will be left open until May 1, 1900.

Then came the all important matter of selecting a referee, and before anybody's name was mentioned, George Considine said that any other referee would suit him except George Siler. This led up to quite a discussion, Brady holding out for the Chicago man. "Tim" Hurst's name was mentioned, but it was finally decided to leave the selection of the referee open until May 1.

Brady and Corbett each appeared anxious to avoid the possibility of a mistake being made in having the championship decided in a limited round bout. A decisive result was evidently wanted, and it was decided to make the match one of twenty-five rounds or to a finish, dependent upon the laws of the State in which the battle will be fought. If the fight takes place in Carson City it will be a finish affair. In New York State the limit may be extended by the referee calling for additional rounds; in California twenty-five rounds will be the limit, and in Paris it will probably be a limited round affair, although an effort will be made to make it a finish.

It was then agreed that the "Police Gazette" Diamond Belt, emblematic of the championship of the world, shall be involved in the outcome of the struggle, both Brady and Corbett manifesting a great desire to become possessed of the world-renowned trophy.

After all the incidental details had been arranged, "Sam" C. Austin, sporting editor of the POLICE GAZETTE, was requested to draw up the articles of agreement as follows:

Articles of Agreement, etc., entered into on this 20th day of November, 1899, between James Jeffries, of Los Angeles, Cal., champion of the world, party of the first part, and James J. Corbett, of New York, party of the second part.

First--The said parties of the first part and of the second part agree to engage in a pugilistic contest for the title of champion of the world.

Second--The date of the contest to be on or about Sept. 15, 1900.

Third--Said contest to be of twenty-five (25) rounds duration, or to a finish, under the existing laws of the State in which the contest shall take place.

Fourth--The said contest to be decided under the so-called Marquis of Queensberry rules, which are to be strictly interpreted by the referee.

Fifth--The parties to this agreement have each deposited the sum of five thousand (\$5,000) dollars with Al. Smith, of New York, which shall be forfeited by the contracting parties failing to appear or failing to comply with the stipulations herein provided.

Sixth--It is hereby stipulated that the contest shall be decided under the auspices of the club making the highest or most desirable bid, that option being left open until May 1, 1900, to receive such bids; such bids to be sealed and placed in the custody of Al. Smith, at the Glisey House, New York city, and to remain unopened until midnight of the day appointed.

Seventh--It is further agreed that the contest shall be for the largest purse offered or for a percentage of the gate receipts, to be divided as follows, viz.: Seventy-five (75) per cent. to the winner and twenty-five (25) per cent. to the loser of the contest.

Eighth--The said parties to this agreement to have an equal share in the profits accruing from the sale of all privileges.

Ninth--The fight shall be for the "Police Gazette" belt, emblematic of the championship of the world.

Tenth--The referee to be selected and mutually agreed to on May 1, 1900.

The above agreement is hereby subscribed to this 20th day of November, 1899.

JAMES J. JEFFRIES, Per W. A. B.

JAMES J. CORBETT, Per George F. Considine.

CHALLENGES FROM ASPIRING SPORTS

If You Want a Match Send Your Dcf to the "Police Gazette."

DEAR SIR—I would like to challenge somebody my weight and size. I weigh 103 pounds and think I am well fit to fight. I am 14 years old. I have been boxing for some time.

JOHN JOSEPH DOYLE,
201 E. 90th St., New York.

I would like to arrange a match with some 115-pound boy, Hugh McPadden or "Billy" Donnelly preferred, the contest to take place before one of the Brooklyn clubs.

YOUNG HYMES,
New West Side A. C., 329 West Fifty-fourth Street,
New York.

Have just joined the professional ranks, and would like to get on a match with any boy in the 105 to 110-pound class. I hold the amateur 110-pound championship, having won same in the recent tournament at the Lenox Athletic Club.

ALEX. DUNSHETH, Passaic, N. J.

I hereby challenge any 110-pound boy, Casper Leon and "Steve" Flanagan excluded, to meet me in a limited-round bout before the club offering the best inducements, for a side wager of \$60, which I will deposit with a responsible stakeholder upon the acceptance of my challenge. I can be found any evening at 425 West Twenty-fourth street, New York.

"PITCHFIRE" TILLMAN.

I have the champion loud laughing coon of the United States. I am ready to match him against any other colored man in this country for \$250 a side, loudness, speed and endurance to form the test. This is a novelty in the way of sport, and ought to get a response from the colored contingent of the Greater New York.

Yours truly,
MIKE BRASHEAR,
Uneda Saloon, Kalamazoo, Mich.

DEAR SIR—Not knowing just how many I can get away with, it never having been brought to a test, I am anxious to arrange a clam or oyster eating contest with anyone who thinks he can dispose of more than myself in a given space of time. This challenge is open to all, and I am ready to back myself to the amount of \$50.

ED WALKER,
500 West Thirty-sixth St., New York City.

DEAR SIR—I wrote you a few lines several weeks ago as to whether there was a record of continuous walking on a slack wire. I have made a record of one hour and five minutes, Monday evening, Oct. 23, 1899, before 900 people. I hereby challenge any slack wire walker in the country for a long-distance ride on a slack wire, which must take place on a Goodrich boat, nothing less than twenty-five miles.

GEORGE FREDERICKS,
Racine, Wis.

DEAR SIR—On behalf of an aspiring young pugilist whom I have lately taken under my management, I hereby issue a challenge to any 105-pound man in Greater New York. The young man's name is "Bill" Duffy, and I am willing to back him to the extent of \$250. I can be seen any evening at Clarke's Hotel, 427 West Fortieth street, New York, and letters addressed there will reach me.

LEWIS JOSEPH.

I hereby challenge anybody to play a series of ten games of checkers for the championship of the world for a purse of \$500 and a side bet of \$50. I have my money ready for anyone to cover it. I mean business and if there is anyone that thinks they can defeat me let them come up with their money and I will be ready. Any communications addressed to Edward Eoksin, 49 W. 98th street, will receive prompt attention.

DEAR SIR—I am a colored boy 19 years of age and I would like to become a professional fighter. I have done some boxing and am not afraid to meet any one of my size and weight. Will you get me in some of the clubs so I can train in and be a fighter. My weight is 136 pounds and I am as strong as any man in the middleweight class and in good condition and health for fighting.

Yours sincerely,
WILLIAM MONTGOMERY,

Piedmont, W. Va.

DEAR SIR—I have had quite some experience in the pugilistic game, and having defeated all the men at my weight, 118 to 120 pounds, in and around Newburg, am anxious to go after bigger game. To prove that I am capable of holding my own with the best of the featherweights, I hereby issue a challenge to meet anyone at my weight. This challenge is bona fide, and I trust it will be accepted. I will be pleased to hear from the matchmakers of the Pelican and Greenwood Athletic Clubs relative to a match.

JACOB TREMPER,

260 Ann St., Newburg, N. Y.

DEAR SIR—I accept the terms of Martin Fazio, but deem it advisable to state that as Mr. Fazio has been asleep for a year since the issue of Mr. Jordon's challenge, Mr. Jordon will be unable to make better than the lightweight, give or take two pounds.

He will meet Mr. Fazio for any amount from \$50 to \$500.

I will be pleased to meet him at the POLICE GAZETTE office to post forfeit.

I sincerely hope some New York club will offer purse for fight. Yours very respectfully,

MICHAEL ZARRILLO,
Manager and Backer of Michael Jordon,
25 South St., Orange, N. J.

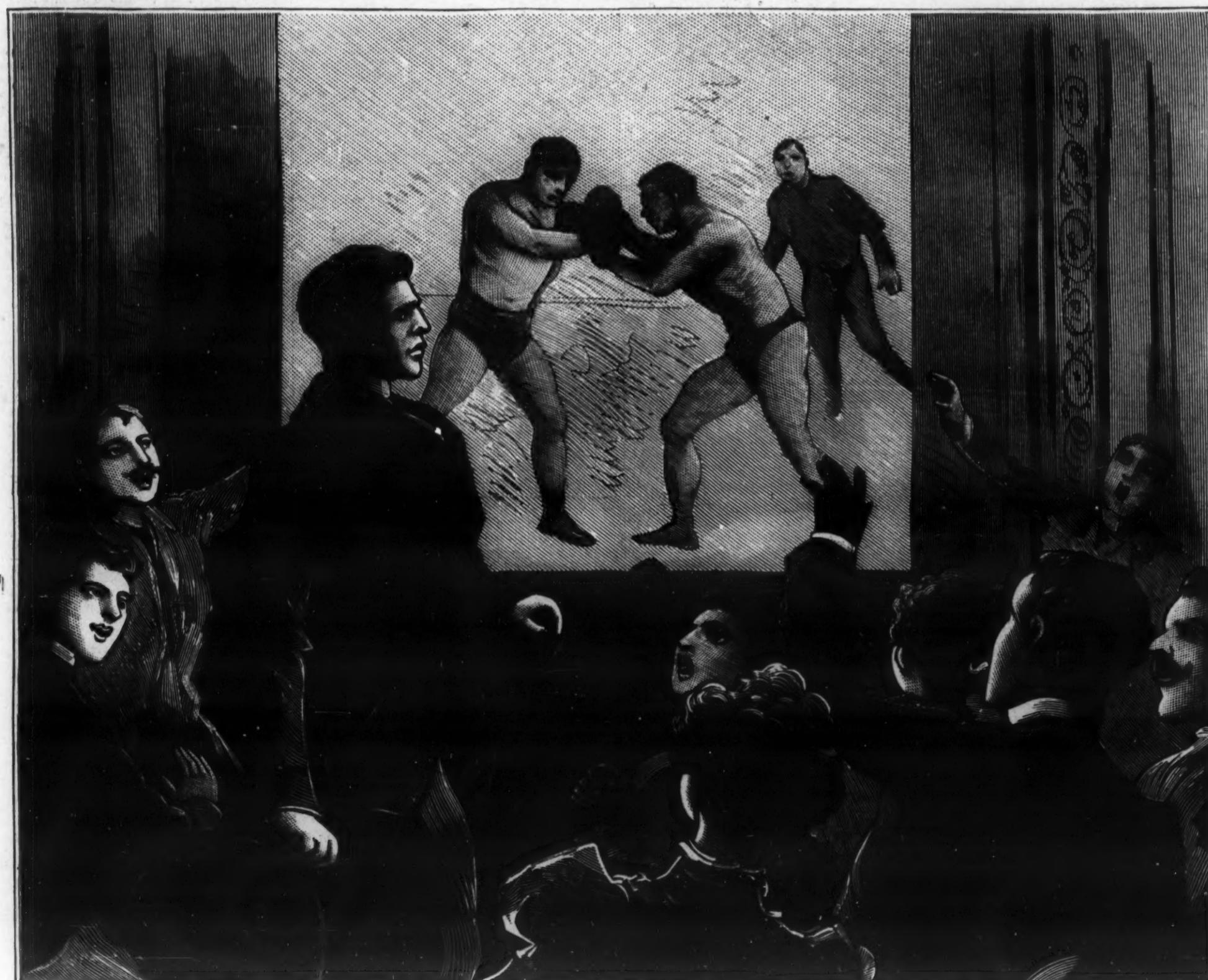
DADDY OF 'EM ALL

George Dixon, champion feather weight fighter of the world. Read his life and battles in "Colored Champions." Newly revised and up-to-date. Handsomely illustrated. Price 25 cents. RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.



PRETTY GIRLS KISSED THE HERO.

HOW A SOLDIER OF LIVERMORE, IA., WAS WELCOMED HOME FROM MANILA BY HIS FEMALE FRIENDS.



SPECTATORS APPLAUD SHARKEY.

VISITORS AT THE NEW YORK THEATRE CARRIED AWAY WITH HIS WORK AS SHOWN BY THE BIOGRAPH.



RIVALS HAVE A FATAL QUARREL.

YOUNG WOMAN THEY BOTH LOVED AND FOR WHOM THEY FOUGHT AT GALLIPOLIS,
O., KILLED BY THE PREMATURE DISCHARGE OF A SHOTGUN.

INQUIRY DEPARTMENT IS OPEN

ALWAYS RELIABLE AND AVAILABLE

TO POLICE GAZETTE READERS

We Supply Information About Sports, Pugilism, Cards, Army and Navy Statistics, Also Answers on General Topics.

SEND TO US IF YOU WISH TO KNOW ANYTHING.

When You Are in Doubt Ask Us to Verify Your Opinion Before You Make a Wager--We Settle All Kinds of Bets.

READER, New York.—Never heard of him.
L. D. L., Toledo, O.—No genuine pictures taken at the ringside.
G. W. O., Benton Harbor, Mich.—Dempsey's right name was Kelly.
A. T. M., Watertown, N. Y.—Your question was answered—61 rounds.
T. K., Pittsfield, Mass.—1. No. 2. He was champion of America.
P. A., Chicago.—"Pitt" knocked Maher out in one round in their last fight.
J. K., Grand Rapids, Mich.—"Police Gazette" Athletic Club would be all right.
H. J., McKeesport, Pa.—What is the value of the Fox championship belt?.....\$5,000.

W. D. B., Newmarket, Pa.—The one wearing the Stars and Stripes is McGovern.
J. H., Erie, Pa.—"One-eyed" Connolly and "Tom" Ochiltree divide the honors.
C. J. Y., Lincoln, Neb.—What was the side bet in the Corbett-Sullivan fight?.....\$10,000.
———, Indianapolis, Ind.—Fitzsimmons and Hall fought for a stipulated purse of \$40,000.

G. W. B., Miner, Ill.—Write to Capt. Mortimer, Westminster Kennel Club, New York city.

J. D., New York.—You can obtain back supplements from this office; 10 cents each; 12 for \$1.

E. C. M., Mass., Forts Riley.—Was Corbett ever heavyweight champion of the world?.....No.

H. S., Chicago.—Was Fitzsimmons champion of the world?.....Yes, he won it by beating Corbett.

H. H., Chicago.—Was Sullivan knocked out by Corbett?.....Unable to respond through exhaustion.

W. J. G. M., West Heding, Conn.—In what year was the Sullivan-Kilrain fight?.....July 8, 1889.

H. V. L., Ebensburg, Pa.—Who is "Kid" McCoy's manager?.....George Condon, of New York city.

D. S., Luther, Mich.—How many times has Sharkey and Fitzsimmons met in the prize ring?.....Once.

READER, Corry, Pa.—Were the Sharkey and Jeffries fight pictures successful?.....1. Yes. 2. It is not in print.

F. B., Alma, Mich.—1. Next "Annual" about Jan. 1. 2. Cannot answer. 3. McGovern was twenty years old.

T. R. F., Amsterdam, N. Y.—We do not answer by mail. Write to West at the time and place mentioned.

P. T., Bay City, Mich.—Who drew first blood in the Sharkey-Jeffries fight?.....No claim of blood was made.

W. P., Ramona, York, Pa.—Without a knock-down and out decision, money would be drawn down. No result.

M. H. B., Wheeling, W. Va.—Which party got the largest purse in the Jeffries and Fitzsimmons fight?.....Fitzsimmons.

BURGESS, Chicago.—A bet is that Fitzsimmons was the heavyweight champion of the world?.....A win. He was.

P. D., Brooklyn.—P. D. bets that in the Sharkey-Maher fight Maher knocked Sharkey through the ropes?.....He did not.

J. M., Chicago.—What was the number of rounds Dempsey and La Blanche fought in San Francisco?.....Thirty-two rounds.

J. E. D., Jr., St. Louis, Mo.—Is not Peter Maher considered the hardest hitting pugilist in the business?.....One of the hardest.

J. P. M., Warsaw, N. Y.—Which of the two Sharkey or Jeffries fought the fairest?.....There wasn't much choice in that respect.

N. P., New York.—Is there an Oriole Pleasure Club incorporated in this city?.....Write to the Secretary of State at Albany, N. Y.

E. J. P., Cedar Rapids.—Sullivan's height is 5 feet 10 1/2 inches, about the only thing he ever did in the way of a trade was play ball.

J. S., St. Louis, Mo.—Did Fitzsimmons cry after the battle with Jeffries?.....It is claimed that he did in the dressing room after the fight.

F. A. F., Globe, Ariz.—We do not have nude pictures or anything of that character. Send 10 cents for photo of Admiral Dewey.

G. F., ——Sullivan's income from various sources was the greater. Dixon, however, has won the most money out of actual fighting.

E. J. C., Burlington, Vt.—They are out of date. Why don't you get the Jeffries-Sharkey fight?.....Write to W. A. Brady, Police Gazette office.

J. M., Chicago.—In what round did they fight between "Jack" Dempsey and La Blanche out when they fought in San Francisco?.....31 rounds.

J. E. H., Alliance, O.—Which drew first blood in the Jeffries and Sharkey fight?.....Sharkey, when he cut Jeffries' mouth. We do not answer by mail.

D. A. B., Pictou, Out.—Doubtless the scrip shilling of 1776 you mention has a fancy value. Apply to some reliable dealer in old coins or antiquities.

L. H. H., Thompson Falls, Mont.—The ride was made on the Long Island (New York) Railroad; one mile in 57 4-5 seconds. He was totally exhausted.

W. M. W., Omaha, Neb.—Wh—two building in New York have the most stories?.....Syndicate and St. Paul Buildings, on Park Row and Broadway respectively.

H. S., St. Paul, Minn.—A bet is that New York is in New York County; B bets that New York is not in any county at present?.....New York city is in New York County.

C. S., Jr., Chatsworth, N. J.—I have a carrier pigeon in my possession with silver hand, No. T, 52,795, which owner can have by describing it?.....Who owns this bird?

W. M., Baltimore, Md.—Were pictures of the Fitzsimmons and Jeffries fight taken successfully?.....The management of the fight claim that no true pictures were taken.

BAYON JOHNSON, New Orleans, La.—In a poker game, A opens a jackpot and makes a bet; B calls his bet. Now, can C raise that bet, or must he call, also?.....C can raise it.

W. A. H., Hamilton, Mont.—What is a knock-out?.....Is it when the man cannot respond after 10 seconds, or has he to be knocked insensible?.....Must be knocked unconscious.

A. P. L., Gowanda, N. Y.—Is it true that Fitzsimmons hit Corbett a foul blow in their fight at Carson?.....The referee did not rule that he did. All other opinions are useless.

W. S., Bagley, Wis.—Who of the great champions now wears the world's championship belt?.....Did Sharkey ever have that honor? Who won it last?.....1. Jeffries. 2. No. 3. Jeffries.

E. C. H., New York.—What is "Kid" McCoy's correct name, and

fighting must be resumed, and the above constitutes a round under London prize ring rules.....A's explanation is correct. See "Police Gazette Spring Annual." Contains all rules.

F. G. S., World's Fair, Helena, Mont.—"Tommy" Ryan holds the "Police Gazette" medal, but there are a dozen men who can beat him now. The title is in dispute. Belle Gordon is the champion woman ball puncher and holds the "Police Gazette" championship medal.

C. M. H., East Helena, Mont.—Has James J. Corbett got \$1,000 at your office to back himself against the winner of the last fight?.....His backer, George Condon, deposited a check for \$1,000 with Sam G. Austin, sporting editor of the POLICE GAZETTE, for that purpose.

S. M. C., Pensacola, Fla.—A bet is that Yale will win the football games against both Princeton and Harvard; Yale plays a tie with Harvard and wins from Princeton. How should the bet be decided?.....If Yale fails to win both games A loses. A tie is not a victory.

H. P., Schenectady, N. Y.—How many rounds were fought, if any, after the foul blow was struck in the Sharkey-Fitzsimmons contest at San Francisco, by which Wyatt Earp awarded Sharkey the fight?.....No more rounds were fought after the alleged foul blow was struck.

E. F. F., Westerly, R. I.—A man belonging to the militia before being called into the United States service receives his discharge from the United States government, does that mean he is discharged from the militia also?.....What is the fastest time made by the Empire State express?.....1. Yes. Must re-enlist. 2. 456½ miles in 407 minutes.

G., Winona, Minn.—If a person in playing cards has eighteen points to his credit and makes three on the next deal, can he throw up the cards or must he finish the game in order to let cards, spades, etc., go out first?.....The first player to score twenty-one points wins the game.

A. A. B., Turtle Creek, Pa.—I have a bet that John L. Sullivan was never champion of the world, only of America, and also that he and "Bob" Fitzsimmons never met in the ring or any other engagement.....He was champion of America. No record of Sullivan and Fitzsimmons boxing.

C. H. S., Park River, N. Dak.—Can you explain to me why John L. Sullivan did not hold championship of the world? Did he ever beat Mitchell?.....1. Because he never won an international fight for the title. 2. Yes, but Mitchell was not the recognized champion of England any more than "Fug" Wilson was.

E. P., Canton Athletic Club, Canton, Mo.—What proportion should nitro-glycerine, strichnine, arsenic and caffeine be mixed, and how much should be used at a time through a hypodermic needle to restore vitality in a pugilist during a contest?.....Consult a physician. A dangerous thing for a non-expert to try with.

J. A. F., New York.—A, B and C were playing poker; A bet that

also his nationality, whether an American or English, Catholic or Hebrew?.....Norman Sibley. An American. Protestant.

H. C. H., Norristown, Pa.—I bet J. Jeffries would knock Sharkey down before Sharkey would knock down Jeffries?.....Neither was knocked down. His answer to N. F. C., Providence, R. I.—READER, Newark, N. J.—Guess you are right. Our knowledge concerning the Sultan of Sulu's affairs is unfortunately very meager. Better write to the Secretary of State at Washington.

A. W. E., Chehalis Tunnel, Wellington, Wash.—A controversy has arisen among several of the boys here as to whether Peter Maher ever held the championship belt of the world or not?.....He never did.

G. L., Milwaukee, Wis.—Neither Sullivan nor Corbett were champions of the world, only of America. Neither defeated the

HANDLER BEATEN

IN FIFTEEN ROUNDS BY

FRANK McCONNELL

Newark Man's Gameness Failed to Pull Him Through.

CALIFORNIAN IS A FIGHTER.

His Cleverness Makes a Favorable Impression Upon the Local Experts.

There was not a dull moment throughout the fight between Frank McConnell, of San Francisco, and "Jimmy" Handler, of Newark, from the time it began until Handler, exhausted and unable to defend himself further, was sent to his corner in the fifteenth round and the honors awarded to the Californian. The bout was decided at the Broadway Athletic Club on Nov. 17, and was anticipated to go twenty-five rounds, at 150 pounds. Handler's gameness was really the most commendable feature of the battle. At the beginning of the bout his ponderous wallop seemed to take all the fight out of his opponent, who was displaying great cleverness, but little punishing quality. As the battle progressed, however, Handler became weak through his own exertions and became an easy mark for McConnell, although the latter himself was almost beaten in the twelfth round by a body punch which reached a rib which had been broken in his earlier fight.

McConnell made a favorable impression upon the local followers of pugilism. It was his first appearance in the East and the clever manner in which he defeated Handler indicates that he can come pretty near to beating anybody his weight in this vicinity. McConnell had behind him "Tim" McGrath, "Eddie" Connelly, "Dave" Sullivan and "Jim" Luce. Handler's attendants were John Keller, "Eddie" Behan, "Sam" Goodwin and "Floris" Barnett. There were about 2,500 people present when the bout was put on. Owing to the fact that very little was known of McConnell's qualities in the East, Handler was installed as the favorite at 100 to 60. "Andy" Walsh, of Brooklyn, and George Gardner, of Lowell, issued challenges to the winner. The conditions were straight Queenbury rules.

McConnell danced about Handler for awhile and sent in his left. He reached Handler's face and body occasionally, but his blows were too short to hurt. Handler did not lead, being content to let his man out. McConnell continued his tactics in the second but came in close. This gave Handler a chance to swing. He caught his opponent a stiff one on the mouth and split the Western man's lip. This spurred McConnell on, and he began mixing it up. He apparently was not very much schooled in the rules, and received several hard ones on the breakaway which staggered him. He was groggy at the close of the round.

Handler led with the left twice in the fifth, but did not connect. He rushed again and at close quarters they fought like demons. McConnell was staggered repeatedly, but recovered wonderfully and fought back with grit. Both fighters were tired when the round closed. Handler swung both hands in the sixth and landed often. He dodged cleverly and in this way avoided the full impact of the blows. McConnell then saluted forth and nearly dropped "Jimmy" with a swing.

McConnell was much refreshed in the seventh and took the initiative. He kept the left going like a piston rod, and Handler was bleeding when he took his chair. McConnell's left was again in evidence in the eighth. Handler took a severe wallop, but he was strong and came back with surprising vim and even things up. McConnell had a great way in wriggling out of a clinch and invariably up-end Handler on the breakaway. This hurt the local man, and in the ninth "Jimmy" was floundering about the stage.

Handler kept at McConnell's stomach in the twelfth, but Frank took his punishment valiantly. He shot the right toward the close which came dangerously near landing. Handler's efforts in the preceding rounds made him fatigued and McConnell punched "Jimmy" for keeps in the thirteenth. McConnell charged for the ribs in the fourteenth. He smashed "Jimmy" six times in succession without a return. Handler was knocked down in his own corner and the bell was very welcome.

Handler was very shaky on his pins when he took the mark for the fifteenth. McConnell was full of fight and after driving in some fierce body blows drove the Newark man to his own corner. There he nailed Handler right and left until he fell down from sheer exhaustion. Upon arising McConnell resumed the onslaught.

He gave "Jimmy" an awful drubbing. Handler could not defend himself and fell headlong to the ropes where he lay in a semi-conscious condition. As it was useless for Handler to continue, Referee "Johnny" White interfered and gave the battle to McConnell. The round lasted 2 minutes and 52 seconds.

In the preliminary bout "Jake" Stern, of Bath Beach, defeated "Jack" Curley, of New York, in six rounds. "Johnny" White was the referee.

Bartenders and saloonkeepers are requested to send in brief paragraphs for the bartenders column on page 14.

"JACK" ROOT DEFEATS GREGGAINS.

Finish Came in the Sixth Round and the Old Timer Was Not in It.

Alex. Greggains, the famous old-time middleweight fighter, demonstrated the futility of trying to beat a fresh, young, aspiring youth with quality. In days gone by Greggains was conceded to be a marvelous pugilist, his eighty-round draw fight with "Buffalo" Costello being one of the sensational incidents in the history of pugilism. But his day has passed by and he was no match for "Jack" Root, of Chicago, who is looked upon as a legitimate aspirant for middleweight championship honors.

The fight took place at Woodward's Pavilion, San Francisco, on Nov. 14, and the end came half a minute after the gong sounded for the sixth round. The local man was dazed when he left his corner. His left eye was closed, while his face and neck were raw from the incessant pummeling they had received. Root quickly hacked his man to the ropes by a series of feints. The local man dropped his tired arms for an instant and like a flash the Chicagoan's left glove shot out. It caught Greggains fairly on the point of the jaw, sending him down and partly through the ropes. Greggains made an effort to draw himself up to his feet, but it was necessary for his seconds to carry him to his chair, after he had been counted out.

Root proved to be an exceptionally clever two-handed fighter, using right and left with equal freedom and effect. There is certainly no good reason why his ambition to meet "Kid" McCoy should not be gratified at an early date.

DRIVE DULL CARE AWAY

FOX'S SENSATIONAL SERIES will do the trick. Brightest, spicest and handsomest illustrated novels on the market. "A FATAL SIN" is a dandy. Buy it. Read it, and you will want the whole series. Price by mail, 25 cents each. RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.

Formerly of the Brooklyn Palace Alleys now Manager of Fred Knubel's, 360 Fulton Street, Brooklyn.

RECOGNIZED CHAMPION OF ANOTHER COUNTRY IN AN INTERNATIONAL MATCH FOR THE TITLE.

G. L., Newark, N. J.—1. Next "Police Gazette Annual" will be out about Jan. 1. 2. Yes; from this office. 3. McCoy's special point is cleverness. Maher's is hard hitting. 4. Yes; McCoy has whipped Goddard for one.

N. F. C., Providence, R. I.—A bet that Jeffries knocked Sharkey off his feet, and B bets that Sharkey slipped and fell.....Jeffries pushed him down in the second round, and again in the 25th. There were no knock-downs.

A. H., Jr., Akron, O.—How many times have Maher and Fitzsimmons met?.....They fought twice, and gave one exhibition. In the first fight Maher's seconds threw up the sponge. In the second fight Maher was knocked out.

W. T. M., Newark, N. J.—1. Yes, Fitzsimmons and Hall fought for \$40,000, the largest purse ever offered. 2. It is a question whether Sharkey was really knocked out by the alleged foul blow. Fitzsimmons lost the decision, however.

S. A. R., Pine Bluff, Ark.—In a raffle A holds chances 1 and 2; B holds chances 3; all three chances are tied; in the throw off does B throw against one or both ties?.....The highest of the three throws wins irrespective of who holds the chances.

A. P. L., Jr., Akron, O.—A bet that Jeffries is champion of the world; B bets that Jeffries has to win the championship on the turf?.....D. Wrong. Corbett did not win his title on the turf; neither did Fitzsimmons. Turf fights are obsolete now.

S. A. H., South Omaha, Neb.—In the last fight between Jeffries and Sharkey A bets B that Jeffries licks Sharkey. Who wins?.....Jeffries got the decision. That's enough to decide your bet.

A. P. L., Jr., Akron, O.—A bet that Jeffries is champion of the world; B bets that Jeffries has to win the championship on the turf?.....D. Wrong. Corbett did not win his title on the turf; neither did Fitzsimmons. Turf fights are obsolete now.

W. A. H., Thompson Falls, Mont.—The ride was made on the Long Island (New York) Railroad; one mile in 57 4-5 seconds. He was totally exhausted.

W. M. W., Omaha, Neb.—Wh—two building in New York have the most stories?.....Syndicate and St. Paul Buildings, on Park Row and Broadway respectively.

CORBETT AS A FENDER

TO WARD OFF CHAMPIONSHIP ASPIRANTS WHO AIM

TO FIGHT JEFFRIES

Fitzsimmons, Sharkey, Ruhlin, Maher, et. al., Find Themselves Sidetracked and Preference Given to Former Champion.

LIVELY GOINGS ON IN THE HEAVYWEIGHT DIVISION.

Is McCoy Dodging Maher?—Sharkey's Chest Swells With Pride—Julian Heard From Again—McGovern Gains Admiration.

If the agreement now pending between Jeffries and Corbett is carried out they will be the participants in the next fight to decide the heavyweight championship of the world. They are matched and all surface indications point to the probability that they will fight; and yet, while there are no logical reasons for supposing that the match is not a genuine one and both men are sincere in their protestations, there is an undercurrent of sentiment which seems to point to the possibility that Corbett is only being used for the purpose of warding off other aspirants for Jeffries' laurels who might otherwise grow troublesome, while the latter is pursuing the even tenor of a profitable theatrical career.

There is no denying the fact that a very extensive road tour has been mapped out for Jeffries. "Billy" Brady thoroughly recognizes the value of his attraction and intends to realize all he can out of it. The career of a fighter who fights is too evanescent to take any chances with. Brady is shrewd enough to make money with a champion without letting him fight too often.

For example, mark how cleverly Corbett was handled while he was under Brady's management.

It would be a trifle embarrassing while exploiting Jeffries through the country to have a legitimate aspirant for stellar honors bobbing up now and again, daring the pugilistic MacDuff to come on and fight. It would be quite in consonance with one of Brady's brainy schemes to provide a fender to ward off these unpleasant advances, and while I do not profess to give credence to it, as a matter of fact, any body that wishes to argue from that point of view could find ample material for reflection in existing circumstances.

Corbett, however, is thoroughly sincere in his intention to fight, and he laughs significantly when anybody sufficiently lacking in tactical resources intimates that he will run second in a fight with the husky young boilermaker. Time and again I have listened in a confidential way to Corbett's arguments until I found myself sharing the belief and confidence in him against what, perhaps, my own better judgment seemed to dictate.

Corbett is a plausible commentator. He believes thoroughly in himself and has analyzed the possibilities of a match with Jeffries to the smallest detail. Brady knows of this confidence and also of the former champion's eagerness to get a chance to regain his laurels. He would waive time and consent to wait a long while. Sharkey, Fitzsimmons, Ruhlin, Maher and others might not be so complaisant. It was necessary to have a fender; Corbett was chosen, and there you are!

Will they fight?

Well, Sept. 15 is ten months off, and many strange things could happen in the interim.

It looks as if there were going to be another hitch in the long deferred meeting between Peter Maher and "Kid" McCoy. The Committee of Rumors the other day dug up a sensational story about McCoy breaking down in his training and embellished it for use with lurid excuses for his collapse and predictions that he would not be able to fight again.

This little circumstance rather brings back to my recollection a somewhat similar episode which happened just about the time McCoy was getting ready to fight "Tommy" Ryan at Maspeth. Rumors of the "Kid" not training and the probability that he would not be in condition were extensively circulated. He even went so far himself as to write to Ryan telling him that he was not training, would not be in shape and urging the latter to allow him a larger losing end.

This "con" talk completely threw Ryan off his guard. He abandoned training and was the most surprised man in the world when he saw McCoy stripped in the ring and in condition to fight for a king's ransom.

McCoy is as tricky and resourceful as ever, and as a dispenser of the Durham variety of the old bull he would make "Ike" Vail and "Hungry Joe" look like a couple of two spots. It is needless to say that I am quite skeptical about that story of his breakdown.

If "Tom" Sharkey gets one or two more peeps at the pictures of his fight with "Jeff" a couple of surly ones will hardly be adequate to keep the honest sailor's manly chest from bursting with fulsome joy. As it is, the epidermis which covers it has been stretched to a cracking point, and no wonder, for a careful study of the fight and an analysis of everything that happened in the ring at Coney Island on that eventful night, reproduced with such minute exactness, only serves to emphasize the fact that the giant annihilator of boiler iron got a shade more than was a comin' to him when George Slier frantically grabbed him by the mit and proclaimed him the winner of the greatest heavyweight championship battle that was ever fought.

Strangely enough there is a unanimity of sentiment on this point among people who did not actually see the fight, but who have only witnessed the reproduction and are forced to draw their own conclusions from

the phantom battle so cleverly shown upon the screen. At the New York Theatre on the occasion of the first public display of the pictures, Sharkey, who was present as a spectator, was frequently cheered, and at the conclusion was so enthusiastically applauded that he was compelled to bow his acknowledgements from the front of his box. He didn't win the fight according to Slier, but he is reveling in the admiration of an appreciative public which chooses to differ with the judgment of the famous referee.

A few words from Martin Julian are more to be dredged nowadays than the Bubonic Plague. Brother Martin doesn't get as many chances to grab the public ear as he used to. His utterances come to be

of wormwood and gall and proceeded to fire the following charge at an unsuspecting public.

I was going to, but after considering the relative values of the letter and the amount of space it would require to print it, I will spare you the infliction enough to say that there is no likelihood of "Fliz" and Jeffries fighting again in either the near or remote future.

"Terry didn't even get up a sweat in Chicago." These significant words was the closing part of a telegram which I received the other day from "Sam" Harris, "Terry" McGovern's manager, and related to the ease with which the little Brooklyn whirwind knocked out "Patay" Haley and "Turkey Point Bill" Smith in one and three rounds respectively in the same ring. That's what I call fighting, and there is no gainsaying the fact that he is a true champion in every acceptance of the term. "Pedlar" Palmer can console himself with one thought, that he resigned his title to a man who is qualified in every particular to uphold it with dignity and honor.

McGovern's performance in Chicago was truly a phenomenal one. It has happened time and again that champions engaged in the task of meeting all-comers have defeated two boxers in one night, but in these cases a discriminating manager has selected the champion's opponents, and care was taken to pick out the easiest to be had. In this case, however, "Terry" had a couple of fights on his hands and Haley's reputation justified the expectation that he would bother the little champ. Smith, too, has been doing some great things in a pugilistic line, and nobody figured him out to be a very big cinch. Some of "Terry's" admirers saw him take the contract to beat them both with some misgivings. Their fears were groundless, however, for the phantom wonder "trimmed" them with neatness and dispatch in true Sullivanesque fashion, and won the admiration of every boxing enthusiast who happened to be present. They saw him draw the veil of oblivion over "Billy" Rotchford with one punch only a few weeks before, and they marvel how he does it.

It seems almost a sacrifice to put McGovern and Dixon together. Both enjoy the esteem and coun-

DIXON BEAT LENNY

IN TWENTY-FIVE ROUNDS

IN A FAST FIGHT

Outpointed the New Aspirant and Won Cleverly.

ANOTHER FOR THE VETERAN.

Loser Displayed Much Ability and Gives Promise of Being a Comer.

George Dixon may have lost some of his speed and ability to wallop his opponents into a condition of insensibility, as was his wont in the halcyon days of his championship career, but he is still able to outpoint and defeat a host of aspiring featherweights who are eager to claim his laurels. The indomitable little colored hero of 800 fights earned a well deserved decision over "Eddie" Lenny of Philadelphia in a twenty-five round fight, which took place at the Broadway Athletic Club on Nov. 21.

The fight was not a particularly one-sided one. Although Dixon outpointed his opponent steadily throughout the fight the latter showed a disposition to mix matters and fought marvelously well for a lad who has only had a limited amount of ring experience. He depended solely upon his counter blows being effective, and several times he banged away at the champion in a manner which inspired the 8,000 spectators to cheer him on, but he was outlanguid during the greater part of the fight, and Referee "Johnny" White gave the only fair decision he could have consistently given on the merits of the contest. Lenny, however, showed enough cleverness and fighting skill to justify the opinion that he will be a factor in featherweight affairs from this time on. He is clever, shifty, has two good hands and is not disposed to dodge punishment. He is especially good at defensive fighting and is tricky and resourceful.

Lenny was attended in the ring by old "Joe" Goddard and "Charlie" McKeever. "Tom" Sharkey and "Tom" O'Rourke ministered to Dixon's wants and did their work well.

Dixon followers went around the ring offering \$50 to \$20 that their man would win. There were few takers.

A fast exchange of body blows opened the fight. Lenny ducked Dixon's left swings and walloped the negro on the ribs. Dixon sent his left on the stomach. Lenny surprised the crowd by his cleverness, both offensive and defensive, and had none the worse of the round.

Dixon forced the fighting in the second round and rushed Lenny to the ropes. As they broke away after one minute's fighting Dixon swung his right to the neck and staggered Lenny.

In the next round Lenny did the same thing and Dixon was staggered by a right on the neck. They were making a clean fight and most of their blows, whether for stomach or head, were blocked. Lenny's footwork was of a high order. He side stepped, ducked in and out and puzzled the negro at every rush.

There was fierce fighting in the tenth and fifth. Dixon's left swings to the ribs found the spot twice and Lenny winced. He evened matters up, however, by straight lefts to the face. The two blows in the ribs made Lenny cautious and he blocked those punches with his right thereafter.

There was no choice between them at the end of the ninth round. Each had landed a few and blocked many blows. Punches and swings that would have landed full and fair against almost any other fighter went for naught.

After the tenth round Dixon forced matters more than ever, and although Lenny was not cut he showed signs of distress. The punches on ribs and stomach were beginning to tell and his speed gradually lessened. Dixon roughed it hard in the clinches and in that way had the better of the fight.

The rough work, wrestling and efforts to reach Lenny in the clinches took some of Dixon's steam, and the Philadelphian found less difficulty in avoiding the rushes. Dixon kept at it, however, boring in on the white man and chasing him from corner to corner. Lenny's footwork took him out of danger more than once by getting him inside as well as outside of Dixon's swings.

They were both strong at the end of the twentieth round. Lenny was using his strength to get away and Dixon following up and leading.

In the last five rounds Lenny's work was more effective than in the early part of the fight. He gave up running tactics and stood off Dixon's rushes in good shape. Dixon's fighting had been best all through and the referee very properly gave him the fight.

In the preliminary bout "Dan" Duane walloped "Jack" Dwyer for twelve rounds and won easily on points.

GARDNER AND CALLAHAN DRAW.

Oscar Gardner and "Tim" Callahan, of Philadelphia, fought a twenty-round draw at Paterson, N. J., on Nov. 21. Callahan refused to weigh in at 120 pounds, and his opponent claimed the weight forfeit. Gardner knocked Callahan down in the third round, and did most of the leading, although Callahan appeared to be the stronger in the last three rounds.

HANDY REFERENCE BOOKS

The best sporting Hand Books, Cooker's Guide, Dog Pit, Boxer's Guide, Card Player and "Police Gazette" Standard Sporting Rules. Elegant illustrations. Sold by all newsdealers or mailed to any address on receipt of 25 cents each.



JACK MOPPATT.

Clever Young Middleweight Pugilist of Chicago, who is a Legitimate Aspirant for Championship Honors.

It looks as if there were going to be another hitch in the long deferred meeting between Peter Maher and "Kid" McCoy. The Committee of Rumors the other day dug up a sensational story about McCoy breaking down in his training and embellished it for use with lurid excuses for his collapse and predictions that he would not be able to fight again.

This little circumstance rather brings back to my recollection a somewhat similar episode which happened just about the time McCoy was getting ready to fight "Tommy" Ryan at Maspeth. Rumors of the "Kid" not training and the probability that he would not be in condition were extensively circulated.

He even went so far himself as to write to Ryan telling him that he was not training, would not be in shape and urging the latter to allow him a larger losing end.

This "con" talk completely threw Ryan off his guard. He abandoned training and was the most surprised man in the world when he saw McCoy stripped in the ring and in condition to fight for a king's ransom.

McCoy is as tricky and resourceful as ever, and as a dispenser of the Durham variety of the old bull he would make "Ike" Vail and "Hungry Joe" look like a couple of two spots. It is needless to say that I am quite skeptical about that story of his breakdown.

If "Tom" Sharkey gets one or two more peeps at the pictures of his fight with "Jeff" a couple of surly ones will hardly be adequate to keep the honest sailor's manly chest from bursting with fulsome joy. As it is, the epidermis which covers it has been stretched to a cracking point, and no wonder, for a careful study of the fight and an analysis of everything that happened in the ring at Coney Island on that eventful night, reproduced with such minute exactness, only serves to emphasize the fact that the giant annihilator of boiler iron got a shade more than was a comin' to him when George Slier frantically grabbed him by the mit and proclaimed him the winner of the greatest heavyweight championship battle that was ever fought.

Strangely enough there is a unanimity of sentiment on this point among people who did not actually see the fight, but who have only witnessed the reproduction and are forced to draw their own conclusions from

the phantom battle so cleverly shown upon the screen. At the New York Theatre on the occasion of the first public display of the pictures, Sharkey, who was present as a spectator, was frequently cheered, and at the conclusion was so enthusiastically applauded that he was compelled to bow his acknowledgements from the front of his box. He didn't win the fight according to Slier, but he is reveling in the admiration of an appreciative public which chooses to differ with the judgment of the famous referee.

A few words from Martin Julian are more to be dredged nowadays than the Bubonic Plague. Brother Martin doesn't get as many chances to grab the public ear as he used to. His utterances come to be

of wormwood and gall and proceeded to fire the following charge at an unsuspecting public.

I was going to, but after considering the relative values of the letter and the amount of space it would require to print it, I will spare you the infliction enough to say that there is no likelihood of "Fliz" and Jeffries fighting again in either the near or remote future.

"Terry didn't even get up a sweat in Chicago." These significant words was the closing part of a telegram which I received the other day from "Sam" Harris, "Terry" McGovern's manager, and related to the ease with which the little Brooklyn whirwind knocked out "Patay" Haley and "Turkey Point Bill" Smith in one and three rounds respectively in the same ring. That's what I call fighting, and there is no gainsaying the fact that he is a true champion in every acceptance of the term. "Pedlar" Palmer can console himself with one thought, that he resigned his title to a man who is qualified in every particular to uphold it with dignity and honor.

McGovern's performance in Chicago was truly a phenomenal one. It has happened time and again that champions engaged in the task of meeting all-comers have defeated two boxers in one night, but in these cases a discriminating manager has selected the champion's opponents, and care was taken to pick out the easiest to be had. In this case, however, "Terry" had a couple of fights on his hands and Haley's reputation justified the expectation that he would bother the little champ. Smith, too, has been doing some great things in a pugilistic line, and nobody figured him out to be a very big cinch. Some of "Terry's" admirers saw him take the contract to beat them both with some misgivings. Their fears were groundless, however, for the phantom wonder "trimmed" them with neatness and dispatch in true Sullivanesque fashion, and won the admiration of every boxing enthusiast who happened to be present. They saw him draw the veil of oblivion over "Billy" Rotchford with one punch only a few weeks before, and they marvel how he does it.

It seems almost a sacrifice to put McGovern and Dixon together. Both enjoy the esteem and coun-



T. B. BOND.

OLD TIME WESTERN SCOUT WHO IS AT PRESENT
A NEW YORK BARBER.



W. H. PANDORF.

WELL-KNOWN AND POPULAR CITIZEN OF ST. LOUIS, MO., AND HIS
BRIGHT DOG WHO CAN DO TRICKS.



SAMUEL GOLDSTEIN.

SPORTING NEWSDEALER OF BUFFALO, N. Y.,
WHO SELLS POLICE GAZETTES.



C. A. MACCARTHY.

HE IS THE CHAMPION RIFLE SHOT AND
SPORTSMAN OF OGDEN, UTAH.



DAVID SHREWSBURY.

A HANDSOME BONIFACE AND EX-ACTOR
OF CHICAGO, ILL.



F. K. ATHERTON.

YOUTHFUL UP-TO-DATE PHOTOGRAPHER OF
RACINE, WIS., AND AN EX-SOLDIER.



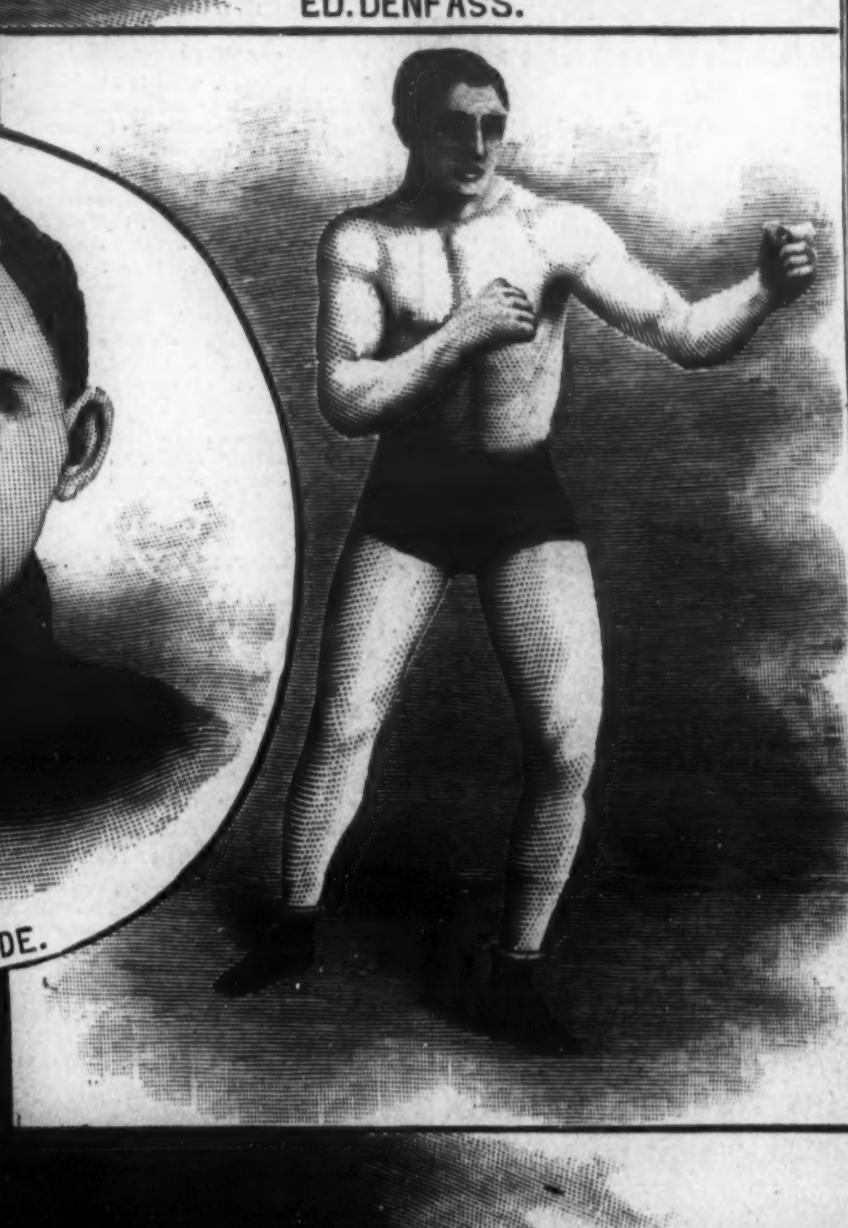
C. F. P. HAFKE.

CHAMPION BOXER OF THE UNITED STATES
NAVY OUT WITH A CHALLENGE.

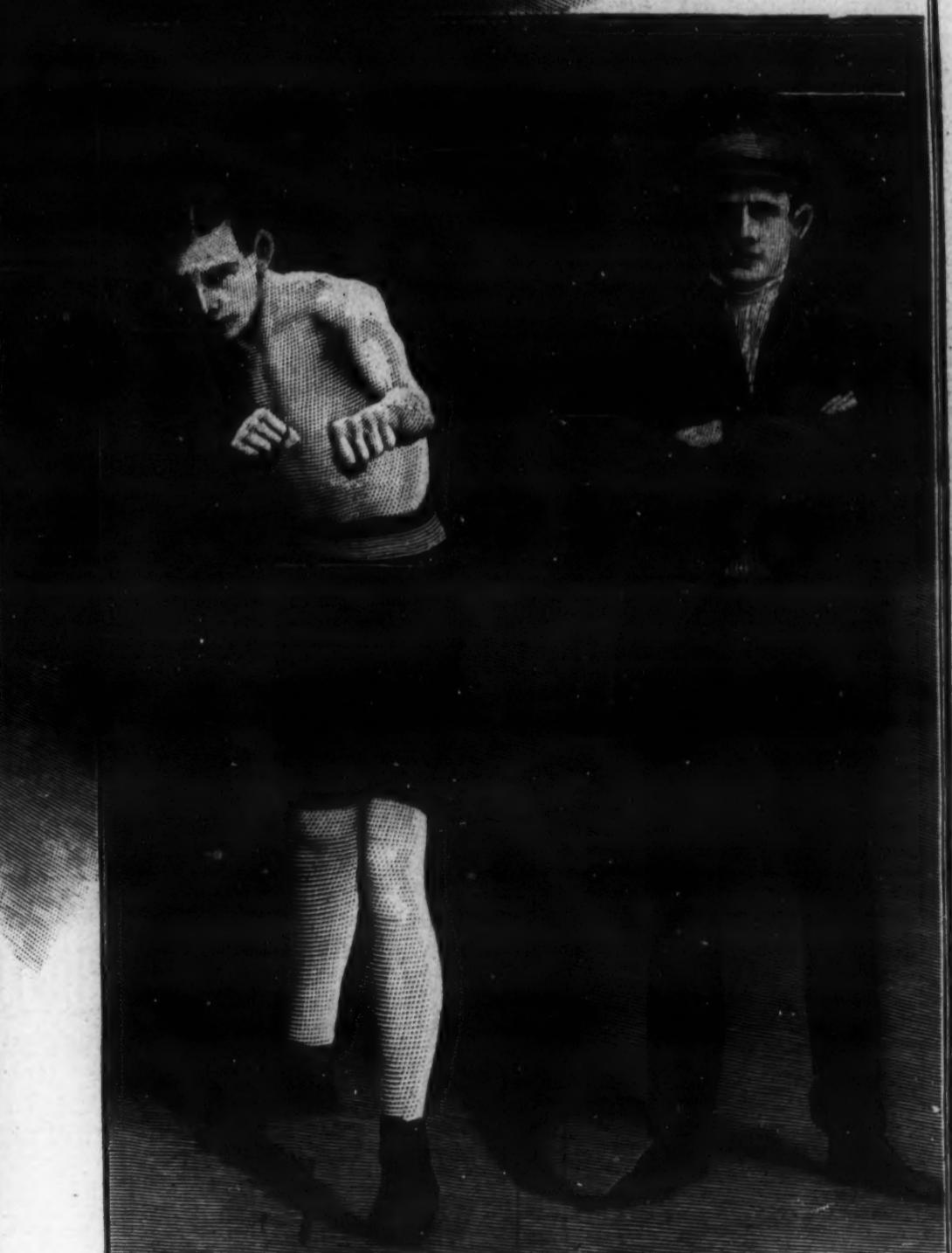
WILLIE PLIMMER.



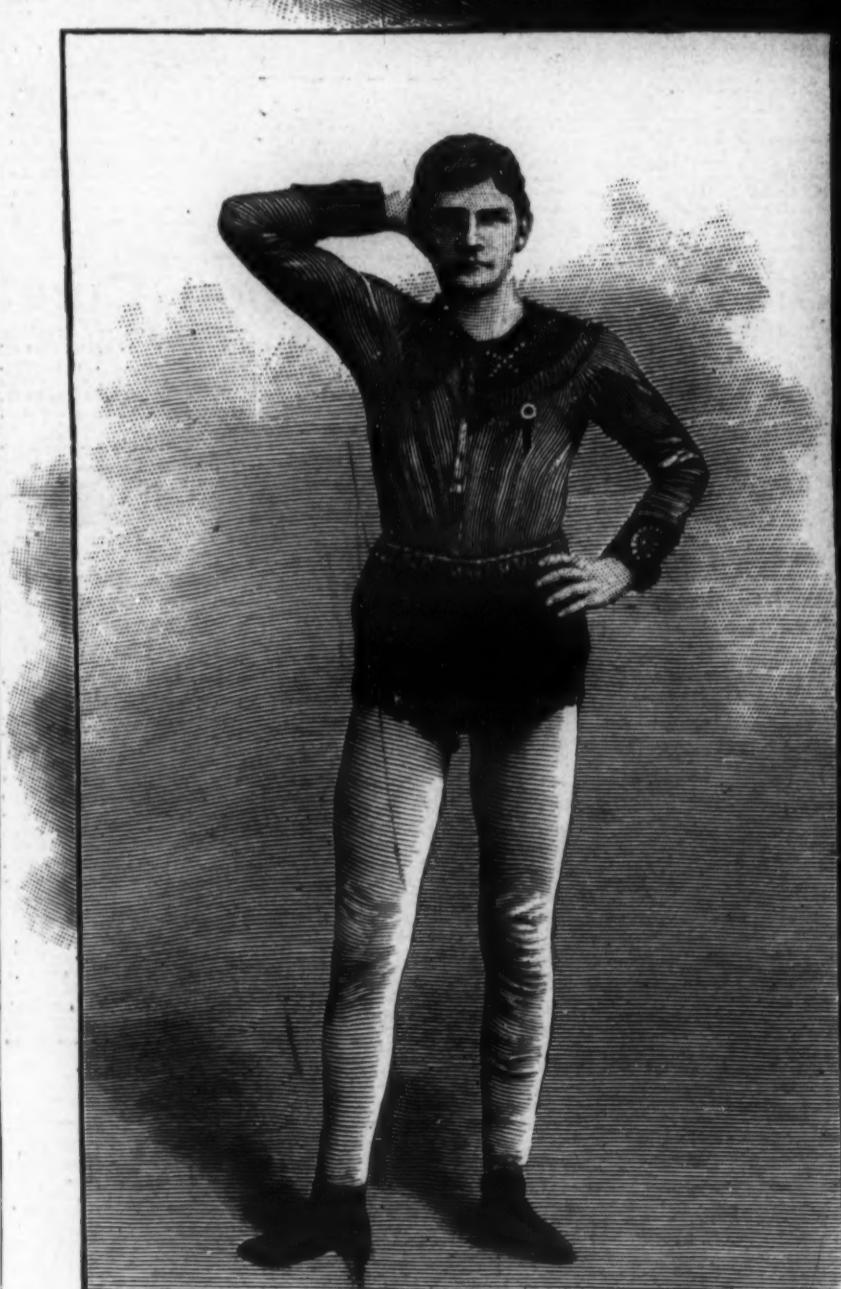
ED. DENFASS.



CAPT. MCBRIDE.



GEO. FREDERICK.



DICK HORLICK AND CHAS. SMITH.

SPORTING SPECIALISTS OF FAME.

DISTINGUISHED CELEBRITIES WHOSE NAMES ARE MUCH BETTER KNOWN IN ATHLETIC CIRCLES THE WORLD OVER THAN THEIR PORTRAITS.

PROMINENT SALOONKEEPERS

A. Russell, a Well Known Citizen of Bridgeport, Conn.



There are few men of the sporting class in Connecticut who are better or more favorably known than A. Russell, owner of a well kept saloon at 110 Fairfield avenue, Bridgeport. He combines all of those ideal qualities which go far to make a man who caters to the thirsts of his fellow men popular and sought after. He is genial, whole souled, liberal and is an adept at the art of concocting a cocktail. He has many friends in all parts of the country who wish him well in everything in life.

GOSSIP OF THE MIXERS.

Walter Brown is the mixer by whom the City Hall people swear.

"Jimmie" McCarthy, of Bloomington, Ill., is kept busy making his famous "Butler House Punch."

"Pat" Scally, an old-time mixologist, is tending bar for Devine & Foust, the ball players, at Sacramento, Cal.

William J. Mack, bartender for Joseph Hoy at the Columbia House, Catskill, N. Y., is a clever man with the gloves.

W. W. Davis, who tends bar at the Manhattan Hotel, Syracuse, N. Y., is one of the brightest men in the business.

E. J. Fitzpatrick, connected with the Newman Hotel, has made a bid for fame with a fine drink he calls "The Stayer."

Bower and Metzler's Sample Room at 111 Monroe street, Grand Rapids, Mich., is one of the most popular in the Valley City.

M. J. Richey, of the Pacific Hotel, Waco, Tex., has made a host of friends by his genial disposition. He is a thorough good fellow.

Jacob Scheuermann, Jr., the clever mixologist of 8 Mt. Vernon avenue, Mt. Vernon, N. Y., has picked a few winners at the track this year.

The man behind the bar at Robert L. Davis' cafe, 2101 Preston street, Louisville, Ky., is William Crofton. He is a good fellow and controls a lot of trade.

"Joe" Verhis, who is behind the bar at Iron's Buffet, is a favorite with the sporting trade of St. Louis, having a large clientele among race-horse followers.

Geo. H. Jones, of Sacramento, Cal., is still on deck at his Seventh street saloon dispensing his Alfalfa mixture and curing all ills of suffering humanity, so he says.

Lee Burnham, of the firm of Peyton & Burnham, is one of the best mixologists in St. Louis. He has a big following among the sports and politicians of the city.

Bartenders—Write a little paragraph about yourself and send it in. Let your friends know where you are and what you are doing.

"The Chorus Girl's Favorite," the new drink by J. H. Thomas, of David City, Neb., is being called for by the soubrettes. They like the drink as well as the name.

"Jim" McGrath, of Jim and Jim's, at Sacramento, Cal., was chairman of the Hughes and Lockhead reception committee and did the honors in his usual style.

Edwin R. Karr, who is behind the bar in the Arlington Hotel Cafe, Middletown, O., is a particularly clever boxer and a warm admirer of the POLICE GAZETTE.

John L. Black is the leading saloon man of Butler, Ind. He is the proprietor and manager of the Stieff Opera House saloon, and is a thoroughbred from start to finish.

T. J. Osgood, of the Central Saloon, 106 Court street, Los Angeles, Cal., sends in a new drink called the "Jeffries Knockout." It is not good for any man because it is full of punches.

"Billy" Callahan, who can be found at Ramsey's Exchange, Nashville, Tenn., has named one of his new drinks after Richard K. Fox. He says it couldn't have a better name.

Jay Hughes and "Pop" Lockhead, the returned ball tossers, from Brooklyn and Cincinnati, respec-

tively, are making their headquarters at Devine & Foust's cafe, at Sacramento, Cal.

Faust's Cafe, which is the acknowledged superior of all St. Louis resorts, still maintains its superiority in point of service, some of the best bartenders in the city being on duty.

Ed. F. Niemeier, who is employed by F. C. English at 835 West Twenty-first street, Chicago, Ill., has one of the finest collections of sporting pictures in the city. Many of them are POLICE GAZETTE supplements.

J. T. Sheridan, formerly of New York and later of the Pacific Hotel, Chicago, and the Diamond Saloon, Wyoming, is now connected with the Daphne Saloon, at Leadville, Col. There is none better than he in the business.

The Keyston Hotel, Pennsylvania avenue, Washington, D. C., has an affable and hustling bartender in John Lynn. The many patrons of that popular hostelry say there is nothing in the District that can beat John at mixing ale.

Charles Fitzgerald, who has been behind the bar at the Spartan's saloon, St. Louis, for several months, has joined the water polo team which is to meet visiting teams from Chicago, New York, Toronto and other Eastern cities during the fall Exposition.

CORRESPONDENTS WANTED

Young men of good character, who live in towns of not over 50,000, will be furnished with POLICE GAZETTE credentials upon application. Very little work required. Address,

RICHARD K. FOX,
Franklin Square, New York.

THE COMMODORE.

(By Phil Gross, Jr., Hotel Housing, Cincinnati, O.) One-half lime; one jigger whiskey; one teaspoonful sugar; one-third jigger Curacao; two dashes orange bitters; shake well and strain into thin goblet.

CHOCOLATE SNOWDRIFT.

(By J. H. Thomas, David City, Neb.)

Use large bar glass half full of chopped ice; wine glass full port wine; one-half jigger brandy; two dashes lemonjuice; one egg; shake well and strain into sherry and egg glass; top off with heavy froth of white of an egg slightly sweetened; sprinkle with cinnamon and serve.

MAJOR NO. 2.

(By Fred Martin, 4 N. Hawk street, Albany, N. Y.) Fill up mixing glass with fine ice; two drops wintergreen; one and one-half teaspoons sugar; one-third small bar glass sherry; two-thirds bar glass best Scotch whiskey; one egg; shake up; strain in small goblet.

SCHLEY THREE-DECKER.

(By J. H. Thomas, David City, Neb.)

Use small bar glass, filled with chopped ice; juice of one-third of a lemon; one heaping teaspoonful powdered sugar; two jiggers ginger ale; stir and strain into fizz glass. Use whiskey glass filled with shaved ice; half jigger Curacao; strain off and pour into bottom of fizz glass under ginger ale mixture with a funnel; float two-thirds of a jigger of whiskey on top and serve.

PRETTY GIRLS KISSED HERO.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

The prettiest girls of Livermore, Iowa, planned and carried out a reception to a young townsmen who had just returned from Manilla in a manner that has placed all the Hobson episodes in the shade. The reception was managed by a committee of ten girls, who announced an interesting programme of speeches and music to be given in the opera house, but kept secret until after these events were performed the real inwardness of their intentions.

After the hero had been welcomed in a stirring speech the local band turned out fine patriotic airs and the young soldiers responded in an appropriate manner. The girls filed onto the stage and began operations. Fully a hundred of them surrounded him and undertook the osculatory process. Every girl in town participated and the soldier proved to be a willing subject and not a pair of lips left the theatre un kissed.

ALE AND BEER.

Knocking Around Won't Hurt
Evans'
Ale

The only Bottled Ale that pours out brilliant and clear to the last drop.



STOLTZ WALNUT COSMETIC

Dyes the Hair or Beard immediately blonde, dark brown or black. Does not wash off. Guaranteed harmless.

EASILY APPLIED.

Price,

50c

LADIES
will find
it an excellent
article to apply
to their EYEBROWS.
For sale everywhere, or
sent on receipt of price by
D. STOLTZ,
630 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.
414 Second St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

WATCHES and JEWELRY.

\$1.95 DIAMOND STUDED CASE
Solid 14 K. Gold Plated Case, 2 Pearls
Diamonds and other Jewels
Accented with a large
diamond, cross, wind and
caterpillar. 20 years.
Sent G.O.D. \$8.95
with privilege of examination.
Do not take from the express
office if you do not think it is
a good watch. Return
nearest express office. Ladies' or Gentle-
men's. Agents & salesmen can buy money. Address
EAGLE WATCH CO., 66 Malden Lane, New York.

SLOT MACHINES.

IT WILL PAY YOUR RENT.
OUR AUTO Musical Slot Picture Machines
make large incomes for saloons, Hotels,
pavilions, drug stores, parks, gardens, &c. send 2
stamps for 32-page illust. catalog. AMERICAN AUTO-
MACHINE CO., 131 Liberty St., New York City.

SLOT MACHINES.

BUY A CLINTON
Seven-Slot Automatic Machine. Send for cata-
logue. L. E. Cowper, 168 S. Clinton St., Chicago, Ill.

WE manufacture Floor and Counter
Money Machines, Card, Picture Dice and Trade
Machines. If you want the latest send for catalogue.
M. O. Griswold & Co., Rock Island, Ill.

SLOT MACHINES. 100 Varieties; from 1.50 up.
Get our CUT PRICES. New
catalogue of CLUB ROOM & FAIR GROUND GOODS. Address,
EDEN & CO., 173 ADAMS ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

SIX WAY AUTOMATIC SLOT MACHINE
Largest and Best. A Master Work.
Not an imitation but a perfect NEW ACTION.
POWER MACHINE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

NOTICE Second-hand Slot Machines of all
description bought and sold. Address
Advance Slot Machine Co., Sandusky, O.

STAR Automatic Slot Machine Five-Play.
Manufactured by Automatic Machine & Tool Co., 43-45 S. Canal St., Chicago.

THE KING BEE The latest most perfect 7-way
Automatic Slot Machines. Manufactured by
McDonald Mfg. Co., 35 Dearborn St., Chicago.

SPORTING.

DICE, CARDS, WHEELS
NEW SLOT MACHINES Layouts
Club Room Furniture and Supplies of
every description. Books, Ivory, or Celluloid Dice, reg-
ular or to order. Electronic Dice, Cards all kinds.
Low prices, very guaranteed. CATALOGUE FREE.
Kerrera Mfg. Co., 739 W. Madison St., Chicago.

FAIR LIST and New
Catalogue of Club Room Furniture, Dice,
Cards, and Fair Ground Goods now out.
Cowper & Co., 168 Clinton St., Chicago.

LATEST in Marked Card, Block-out
Ink, Percentage Dice, Etc.
D. Ray & Co., Ft. Scott, Kan.

HOW to WIN CARDS, DICE, ETC.
Particulars Free.
AUSTIN NOV. CO., Austin, Ill.

DICE GEO. F. KRIEGER & CO.,
640 N. Clark St., Chicago, ILL
Club Room Furniture. Slot Machines.

CARDS AND DICE Finest work in the
country. The old reliable
H. A. SLACK & CO., 125 S. Clark St., Chicago.

Marked Cards. Superior work. L. Dice. Send for cata-
logue. Woods & Co., 502 Stevenson St., San Francisco, Cal.

BLOCK OUT INK Cards, Dice. Sample free.
J. F. Skinner, 1371½ 5th St. S. E.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

PHOTOS from life for Lovers of Beauty and
Chic. Illustrated catalogue with
seventy samples and two fine cab-
inets or stereos, all exquisitely finished. French work,
\$1 green-back. Fine assortments \$3 and \$5. R. Gen-
ner, 49A Rue St. Georges, Paris, France.

NUDE Art Pictures; 24 Beautiful
GIRLS
G. 6. Box 1117, Springfield, Mass.

RICH—10 Female Bedroom Scenes positively never
seen before. 18c. Lock Box 4, Hurleyville, N. Y.

1 DOZ. PHOTOS. Beauties from life and Illus.
Cat., 10c. STUART CO., Providence, R. I.

40 PHOTOS. Females from Life, and Catalogue
200 Illustrations. 10c. Box 916, Providence, R. I.

2 Beauties. Large size (no tights), 10c. Sealed lists
for stamp. STAR NOVELTY CO., Bay Shore, N. Y.

Woman. from life, 25c. silver & stip. G. 114, B'klyn, N. Y.

PUBLICATIONS.

A PEEP at other mysteries. Effects of a sporting
life. 96 page book for men. 27
pictures true to life. Sent sealed
for 10c stamp. G. L. Henderson,
Drawer W., Kansas City, Mo.

PROPRIETARY ARTICLES.

COOK REMEDY CO.

SYPHILIS!

Primary, secondary or
tertiary syphilis perma-
nently cured in 15 to 25
days. You can be treated at home for the same price
under same guarantee. If you prefer to come here
we will contract to pay railroad fare and hotel bills,
and no charge, if we fail to cure. If you have taken
mercury, iodide potash, and still have aches
and pains, *Mucous Patches* in mouth, *Sore Throat*, *Pimples*, *Copper Colored Spots*,
Ulcers on any part of the body, *Hair* & *Eyebrows* falling out, it is this *Syphilis ELOOD*
Poison that we guarantee to cure. We solicit
the most obstinate cases and challenge the
world for a case we cannot cure. This disease
has always baffled the skill of the most
distinguished physicians. \$20,000 capital
our unconditional guarantee. *Absolute* proofs
tendered on application. Address **COOK
REMEDY CO.**, 319 Masonic Temple,
CHICAGO, ILL.

COOK REMEDY CO.

CURES QUICKER
Than any other remedy. *Tar-
rant's Extract of Cubes and Copal* is a safe, certain and quick
cure for gonorrhoea and gleet and
is an old-tried remedy for all diseases
of the urinary organs. Combining in a highly concentrated
form the medicinal virtues of
cubeba and copalba, its portable
shape, freedom from taste and
speedy action (curing in less time
than any other remedy) make it
the most valuable known remedy.
To prevent fraud, see that every
package has a red strip across the
face of label, with the signature of *Tarrant & Co., N. Y.*
upon it. Price, \$1.00. Sold by all druggists.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS

Original and Only Genuine.
Safe, Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for
CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH IN RED and **Gold** metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon.
Take other *Herbal Balsams*, *Salves*, *Emollients*, *Antidotes*, *Remedies*, *Druggists*, or send us, in stamp for *Particulars*, *Testimonials* and "Relief for Ladies," in
letter, by return Mail. 16,000 Testimonials.
Sold by all Druggists. *Chichester Chemical Co.*
2250 Madison Square, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

BIG G is a non-poisonous
remedy for Gonorrhoea,
Gleet, Spermatorrhoea,
Whites, unnatural dis-
charges, or any inflammation,
irritation, or ulceration
of mucous mem-
branes. Non-astringent.
Sold by Druggists,
or sent in plain wrapper
by express, prepaid, for
\$1.00, or 3 bottles, \$2.75.
Circular sent on request.

I will guarantee
Gedney's Sandal Pearls
to check all urinary discharges in 12
hours and effect a permanent and
positive cure in 3 days. The best physi-
cians order them. All druggists,
or by mail. Immediate relief for
kidneys and bladder. Refuse dangerous
imitations. Take no other. Booklet free. J. W.
GEDNEY, 203 East 28th Street, New York.

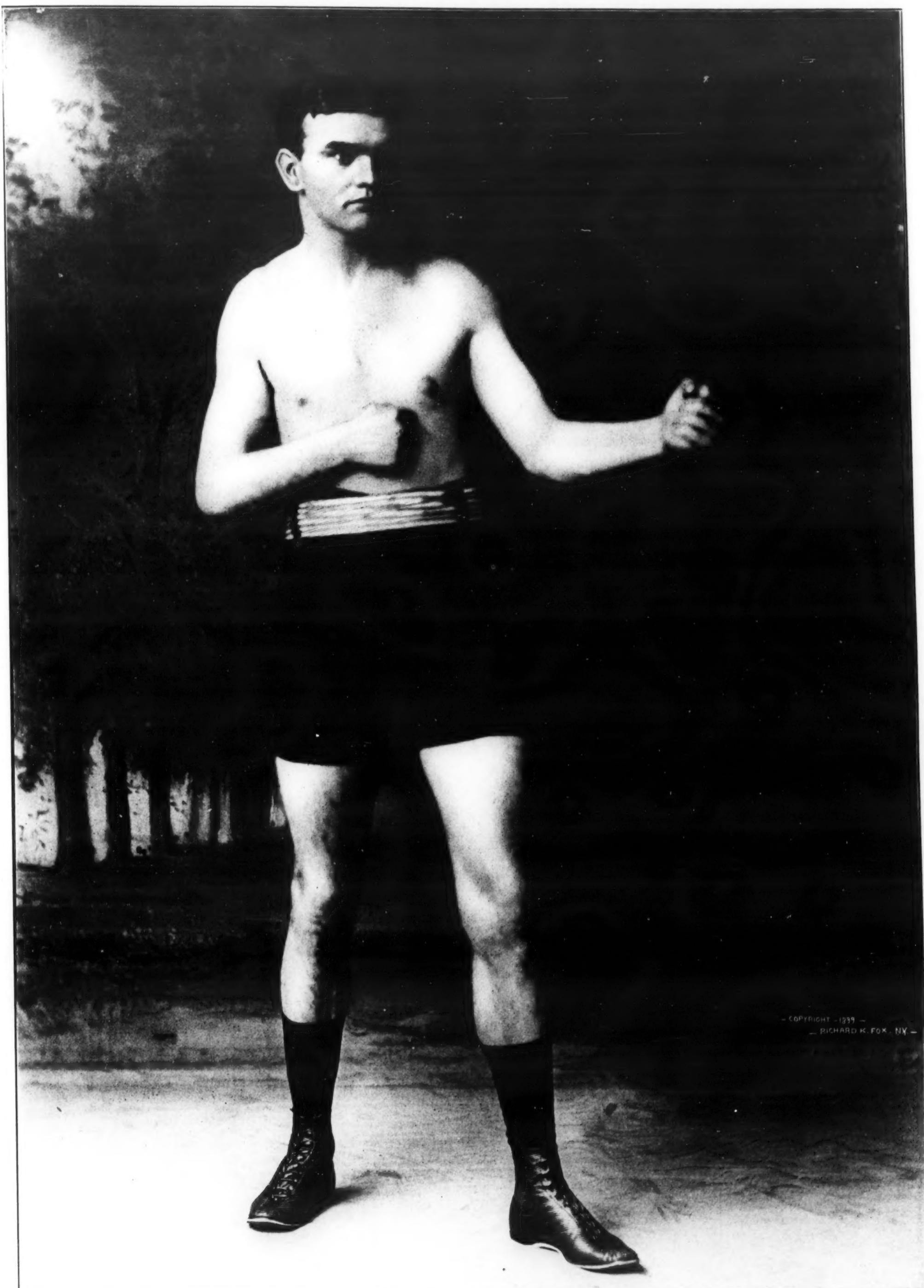
MIZPAH PESSARY



SWAM IN ICY WATER FOR A WAGER.

PLUCKY YOUNG WOMAN WINS A DIAMOND RING BY PERFORMING AN UNUSUAL NATATORIAL FEAT IN THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER, ST. PAUL, MINN.

Supplement to POLICE GAZETTE, No. 1164, Saturday, Dec. 9, 1899.



- COPYRIGHT - 1899 -
- RICHARD K. FOX, N.Y. -

JAMES CURTIN (SPIDER KELLY).

Famous California Lightweight who recently fought Joe Gans in New York.